



2-3-1910

The Independent, V. 35, Thursday, February 3, 1910, [Whole Number: 1804]

The Independent

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S. B. HORNING, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Telephone in office.
Office Hours until 9 a. m.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, Pa. Office Hours: Until 9
a. m.; 7 to 9 p. m. Keystone Phone No. 17.

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,
NORRISTOWN, PA.
OFFICE ROOMS: THIRTY, THIRTY-TWO
AND THIRTY-FOUR BOYER ARCADE.
HOURS, 8 to 9 TELEPHONES, Bell 716-D
2 to 3 Keystone 307
7 to 8 Sundays, 1 to 2 only.

W. H. CORSON, M. D.
Homeopathist,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. OFFICE—Main St.
and Fifth Avenue.
OFFICE HOURS—Until 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 and 7 to
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DENTIST,
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First-class Workmanship Guaranteed; Gas
administered. Prices Reasonable.
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(Successor to Dr. Chas. Ryckman.)
DENTIST,
ROYERSFORD, PA. Practical Dentistry at
honest prices.

MAYNE R. LONGSTRETH,
Attorney-at-Law,
And Notary Public. :: No. 712 Croser Build-
ing, 1420 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.
Long Distance Telephone. House No. 5923.
Also member of the Montgomery County Bar.

HARVEY L. SHOMO,
Attorney-at-Law,
221 SWEDE STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.
RESIDENCE—ROYERSFORD.
Both 'Phones.

HERBERT U. MOORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
ALBERTSON TRUST CO. BUILDING,
305 Swede St., Norristown, Pa.
Bell and Keystone 'Phones. 6-15.

JOSEPH S. KRATZ,
Attorney-at-Law,
1009 COMMONWEALTH BUILDING, 12th
and CHESTNUT STREETS,
Philadelphia.
Telephones.

THOMAS HALLMAN,
Attorney-at-Law,
223 SWEDE STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.
At my residence, next door to National Bank,
Collegeville, every evening. 1-25.

J. STROUD WEBER,
Attorney-at-Law,
No. 5 EAST AIRY ST., NORRISTOWN.
Can be consulted every evening at his resi-
dence in Evansburg. Both 'phones. 11-26

U. S. G. FINKBINER,
Real Estate and Insurance,
LOANS AND INVESTMENTS, NOTARY
PUBLIC. ROYERSFORD, PA.

JOHN J. RADCLIFF,
Painter and Paper Hanger
MAIN STREET (near borough line) COL-
LEGEVILLE, PA. Contracts taken and good
work and material guaranteed. Full line wall
paper and paint for sale.

E. S. POLEY,
Contractor and Builder,
TRAPPE, PA.
Prompt and accurate in building construction.
Estimates cheerfully furnished. 6-23

F. S. KOONS,
SCHWENKSVILLE, PA.
Slater and Roofer,
And dealer in Slate, Slate Flaggings, Grey
Stone, etc. Estimates furnished. Work con-
tracted at lowest prices. 11-07

EDWARD DAVID,
Painter and
Paper-Hanger,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Samples of paper
always on hand.

F. W. SCHEUREN'S
SHAVING PARLOR,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
Second Door Above Railroad.
Finest grades of CIGARS and TOBACCO
always on hand.

GEO. J. HALLMAN,
Carpenter and Builder,
NEAR MONT CLARE. P. O. Address—R.
D. 1, Phoenixville, Pa. All kinds of carpenter
work, by the day, or by contract. Estimates
cheerfully furnished. 10-23.

HENRY BOWER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
Bell Phone 23 X.

DANIEL M. ANDERS,
Real Estate Bought, Sold
and Exchanged.

Stocks and Bonds Bought and Sold.
INSURANCE EFFECTED.
Room 51, Boyer Arcade. P. O. Box 467,
NORRISTOWN, PA.

**WHO IS
YOUR OPTICIAN?**
EYE GLASSES artistically fitted
with mountings best adapted to your
features are a facial ornament. You,
who are in need of glasses, prefer the
newest and most up-to-date. We
have them. Eye Glass Mountings, all
the latest designs, for comfort and
elegance. Accurate Lenses and suc-
cessful fitting are the secret of our
success.

Haussman & Co.
SCIENTIFIC OPTICIANS.
705 Chestnut St.; both 'phones; Phila., Pa.

FIRST-CLASS
Single and Double Heaters
Ranges, Cook Stoves,
WICKLESS OIL HEATERS, RADI-
ATORS, AND FARMERS' BOILERS
at the right prices, and good service guar-
anteed. No pains spared in my efforts to
give all my patrons satisfaction.

F. C. POLEY,
LIMERICK SQUARE, PA.

EYES CAREFULLY EXAMINED
LENSES ACCURATELY GRIND
EXPERT FRAME ADJUSTING
A. B. PARKER
Optometrist
210 DeKalb Street, NORRISTOWN, PA.

THE CABMEN OF PARIS
Hailing One Is the Same as a
Declaration of War.

THEY ARE INSOLENT ROGUES
Sneers and Caustic Advice Are Show-
ered Upon Those Who Engage Them.
On Wet or Festal Days the Cabbies
Spurn Those Who Want to Ride.

Among Anglo-Saxons there is a gen-
eral and instinctive desire to do busi-
ness on the basis of an entente cor-
diale. In Paris the hailing of a cab-
man is looked on by both parties to
the transaction as an implied declara-
tion of war. The cabman takes your
measure, and you take his number if
you are wise. At once he will give
you a reason to remark that he has a
rooted and premeditated objection to
drive you where you wish to go. Per-
haps he prefers the opera quarter be-
cause it is central, or should the weath-
er be fine his heart is probably set
upon driving in the Bois, while you
may have business at the bourse. He
explains his views on the subject self-
ishly and rudely.

A foreigner alighted recently from
the Calais train at the Northern rail-
way station in Paris and ordered a
typical Parisian cabman, bloated, pale
and absinth soaked, to drive him to
the Rue Blomet, which is a street in
the relatively distant Vaugirard quar-
ter. "Peut on habiter la Rue Blomet?"
("Is it possible to inhabit the Rue
Blomet?") exclaimed the ragged rufi-
an in an epigrammatic note of dis-
dain which would have done honor to
Beau Brummel.

But it is when the Paris cabman has
once started on his "course," a xar-

path in the strict sense of the term,
that he proves to what a limitless ex-
tent he is the enemy of mankind. His
hatred of the "bourgeois," the "man in
the street," in spite of and indeed be-
cause of his being a potential client,
is expressed at every yard. He con-
stantly tries to run him down, which
makes strangers to Paris accuse the
Paris cabman of driving badly, while
in point of fact he is not driving at
all, but playing with miraculous skill
a game of his own which suggests can-
non billiards in the hands of a world's
champion.

But it is not with the public alone
that he is at war. On all other cab-
men whose path he crosses, on omni-
bus drivers, motorcar men, bicyclists,
private coachmen, costermongers with
barrows and (sotto voce) the police he
heaps deadly insults, the least out-
rageous of which are "Ours!" ("Bear!")
and "Fourneau!" ("Oven!"), the latter
containing a subtle double meaning,
intelligible only to those who have
Paris "argot" or slang at their finger
ends and too long to explain.

The cabman's wild career through
the streets, the constant wavering and
slashing of his pitiless whip, his mad-
cap hurtlements and collisions, the
frenzied gesticulations which he ex-
changes with his "fare," the panic
stricken flight of the agonized women
whose lives he has endangered, the
ugly rushes which the public occasion-
ally makes at him with a view to
lynching him, the sprawlings and fall-
ings of his maddened, hysterical, starv-
ing horse, contribute as much as any-
thing to the spasmodic intensity, the
electric blue fire diablerie, which are
characteristic of the general move-
ment of Paris.

All that can be said in mitigation of
the Paris cabman's method is that
"he has them in the blood." Every
Parisian (and the cabman is no excep-
tion) has the soul of a dictator and
the spirit of an artist. To exercise au-
tocratic power and, failing this, to en-
joy the maximum of personal freedom
from all restraint, moral or social, is
the goal at which he is ever aiming,
openly or secretly.

Watch a Paris cabman, for instance,
on a wet day or on some festival oc-
casion, such as the New Year, when
there is a big demand for his services.
With what haughty disdain does he
drive along the streets, deaf to every
appeal, refusing every fare, rejoicing
in the discomfort and inconvenience
he is causing, triumphant in the
thought that at last he has "the bour-
geois" at his feet; that the clientele
which he detests and which detests
him is now a humiliated, bemuddled
or bedraggled mob of supplicants
waiting on his will, whom he can en-
rage to boiling point with his sneers
and his silence or lash with his sar-
casms as cruelly as he beats his horse.
Cheerfully does he sacrifice half a
day's earnings to the enjoyment of
this exquisite revenge, for at least he
can say to his hungry wife and chil-
dren when he gets home, "J'ai vecu."
They may not have dined, but he has
lived.

It is because the Parisian recognizes
in himself a certain community of
sentiment with the cabman in this at-
titude toward life that he tolerates
him, though he does not forgive him.
—Harper's Weekly.

Her Only Course.
Lady Anne Lindsay, the author of
the old poem "And Robin Gray," was
not only a delightful conversationalist,
but she was a great story teller.

This gift made her not only a wel-
come guest abroad, but a valuable
member of the home circle, for it is
related in "A Group of Scottish Wo-
men" that at a dinner party which
she was giving to some friends an old
manservant caused some amusement
by saying in a perfectly audible un-
dertone:

"My lady, you must tell another
story. The second course won't be
ready for five minutes."

Curious Laws in India.
Some of the old laws of Nepal, In-
dia, were curious. Killing cows ranked
with murder as a capital offense, for
instance. Every girl at birth was
married with great ceremony to a
betel fruit, which was then cast into a
sacred stream. As the fate of the
fruit was uncertain, the girl was sup-
posed never to become a widow. To
obtain divorce from a husband a wife
had only to place a betel nut under his
pillow and depart. In Nepal the day is
considered to begin when it is light
enough to count the tiles on the roof
or distinguish the hairs on a man's
hand against the sky.

Ancient Sacrifices.
Many Roman and Greek epicures
were very fond of dog flesh. Before
Christianity was established among
the Danes on every ninth year ninety-
nine dogs were sacrificed. In Sweden
each ninth day ninety-nine dogs were
destroyed. But later on dogs were not
thought good enough, and every ninth
year ninety-nine human beings were
immolated, the sons of the reigning
tyrant among the rest, in order that
the life of the monarch might be pro-
longed.

**THINGS WE THINK-THINGS
OTHERS THINK**
AND WHAT WE THINK OF THE
THINGS OTHERS THINK.
BY ELBERT BEDE.

—What a difference there is be-
tween the sweet, cute little way your
own baby cries and the horrible up-
roar of your neighbor's children.

—A dispatch from Decatur, Ill.,
tells of a man that swallowed his own
brains and died. If that was the
only way of dying a number of peo-
ple would be immortal.

—A Chicago dentist broke a
patient's neck by reason of the force
he put into the pulling of a tooth.
It is presumed that he thought he
had hold of the patient's leg.

—It is well to bear in mind that
the thoughtless husband who lets
his wife shovel the coal in this
world is liable to get more than his
share in the next.

—Dr. Theo. Nicholas Gill, the
American scientist, says man laid
eggs before he was an ape. Then
the habit some men have of laying
around is probably hereditary.

—A daily tells us that tests of
marksmanship in the German army
have proven that men who drink
shoot best. And these are the kind
that get "half shot" themselves the
oftenest.

—If the people who rave against
the Standard Oil Company should
stop buying its products they would
put the company out of business
quicker than the government ever
could.

—A good way to insure taxation
on money would be to make it un-
necessary for a person to pay inter-
est on borrowed money unless it
can be shown that it has been taxed
during the time the borrower has
had the use of it.

—The making of our girls and
boys what they should be, like
charity, begins at home.

—Silver-tongued orators are prob-
ably so called because their for-
tune is their tongue.

—Your ability to do things in the
future depends upon what you are
making of yourself now.

—If it is true that silence is
golden, how much would W. J.
Bryan get for keeping still, when
he gets \$200 for an hours talk.

—A ladies' furnishing store ad-
vertises "another fourth off of even-
ing gowns." Pretty soon there
won't be anything but the belt left.

—Money will do most anything.
A Pennsylvania man who had dis-
appeared and been legally declared
dead suddenly came to life when he
found \$18,000 had been left him.

—The man who thinks pure
thoughts will be pure in mind and
body.

—Many men who claim to be self-
made should give their mothers and
wives the credit.

—In the co-partnership of life the
wife is always the junior member of
the firm, but never the silent
partner.

—The wonder is how there is al-
ways such large crop of grass
widows in this country when so few
of them ever go to seed.

—There has been considerable
agitation aroused over the removal
of the words "In God We Trust"
from the new gold pieces recently
coined. Why not just trust that we
get our share of them and let it go
at that.

—Mrs. Albert Edward Tower,
formerly Miss Mary Gogardus, the
telephone girl, has found that her
millionaire husband has gotten his
lines crossed, resulting in the short
circuiting of his love. She wants
to be disconnected by the divorce
court.

—We often pardon in ourselves

the frailties of life that we condemn
in others.

—Praise is one of things that costs
nothing and is worth millions. Let
us not be stingy in giving it to the
deserving.

—The sensationalists are right.
Armies of the Japanese are coming
to this country—and are solving the
servant problem.

—A Brooklyn choir master says
the present day church music is
profane. There are other kinds that
result in a good deal of cussing.

—An insane man recently tried to
swallow an electric light bulb.
That's certainly a unique method of
trying to get light on the workings
of the inner man.

—John D. Rockefeller gives away
millions every year for the cause of
education, but he is yet a long ways
from having educated the people
into the belief that the Standard Oil
company is a philanthropic institu-
tion.

—Many a wife has demonstrated
that she is indeed the "better half."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Washington D. C., Jan. 29, 1910.—
Congress has at last awakened to the
folly and extravagance of at least one
of its "junktets" and it is possible
that in the investigation and scan-
dal in which some Senators and
Members will have their reputations
pretty badly marred, enough public
indignation may be aroused to put
an end to this silly waste of public
funds. The public is perhaps
not aware that it is a part of the
business of every session of Con-
gress to provide for a half dozen
or less of these junketing parties
and to appropriate the money for
them. A few Senators and Repre-
sentatives get together and decide
that something needs investigating.
They are careful that the something
shall be in some interesting part of
the world with a good climate for
the season selected and that the
party shall be provided with plenty
of money for a trip taken in the most
luxurious manner. If it is to be in
the United States private cars with
refrigerator and buffets packed
with the best of everything to
eat and to drink are provided. The
family of each junketer is invited
and Congressmen who honestly shine
their own boots at home to save ex-
pense take with them secretaries
and stenographers who are frequent-
ly members of their own family.
Accommodations are reserved in the
best hotels; carriages, automobiles,
champagne and cigars are part of
the "necessary expense." In the
particular junketing party now un-
der fire items for shaves, shoe shines
and cigars help to swell a fat total
for a trip that included all of the im-
portant countries of Europe, leis-
urely visited during one summer.

It appears to be a lamentable neces-
sity that in the undertaking of any
reform only a few of the guilty are
made to suffer for a general wrong
in which many have shared. The
Immigration Committee which has
about as little excuse for existing as
any Committee in Congress is the
one selected for demonstrating the
enormity of this particular species
of graft. Just why it should be so
no one seems to know. A private
grudge, perhaps the still painful
sting of having been frozen out of
the picnic or some other small spite
may explain it, and while those who
composed it are smarting under the
injustice of having been forced into
the lime-light for a crime of which
nearly all of Congress is guilty, the
public may profit to the extent of
having the practice abolished for-
ever. It will be dismal for Con-
gress to face a junketless season,
just as it was a cruel blow when it
was called upon to pay its own rail-
road fares but with economy and
reform the slogan of every faction
these privileges and perquisites may
be eliminated one by one. It would
be impossible without the records

spread before one to enumerate the
number, size and expense of the
Congressional junkets of the last
few years. One of the greatest Pre-
sident, then Secretary, Taft took a
whole ship load of people to the
Philippines, Japan and China to in-
vestigate that part of the earth or
perhaps it was just to show Alice
Roosevelt to the Filipinos! This
party however I think paid at least
a part of its expenses. Then there
are the Panama junkets in which a
great party composed of men who
would not know a steam shovel from
an ore crusher are taken with their
wives and families and hangers on
to Panama just as the weather gets
disagreeable at the Capitol. Every
summer a batch of Congressmen
are conveyed in princely fashion to
Alaska. Once you will remember
the Speaker of the House was one
of the party and when he arrived at
Alaskan destination he could not be
pried loose from a poker game to go
ashore. At least that is the story.
The denial followed later and a
mystic hush fell on the gossipers.
There are always things requiring
investigation in Southern California,
in Cuba, sometimes even in Mexico.
They are good winter climates. In
summer there is Europe, Japan and
Alaska. One member has been
three times to the Orient, once to
Alaska, pretty well all over the
United States and if he ever drew a
check during one of the trips it was
to pay perhaps for the fine lace
which his family wears and which
he brought in duty free.

Some of our Representatives need
travel. That no one aware of their
provincial limitations and views can
deny. They need contact with other
peoples, the enlargement of their
mental horizon, the extension of
their sympathies but if Congress is
going to educate its members by
travel kindergartens it should be
done openly and the money should
be appropriated for the enlightenment
of provincial statesmen. To put
the matter under the guise of "investi-
gations" with each man empowered
to elect himself to the junket which
best suits the taste of his family is
a clumsy attempt to deceive the
ultimate tax payer.

The Pinchot-Ballinger investi-
gation has begun and the room in
which it is conducted is crowded
with interested listeners. Mean-
while, it is said the Senate commit-
tee on public lands will not report
favorably Secretary Ballinger's bill
authorizing him to make withdrawals
of public lands at his discretion.
Mr. Garfield, former Secretary of the
Interior, appeared before the com-
mittee urging the objection that this
power is already lodged in the
President and that to agitate the
subject now would only raise the
question as to the legality of the
withdrawals made by President
Roosevelt.

MILES OF NEW TRACK.

Approximately 3748 miles of new
main track were built in the United
States during the year 1909, as com-
pared with 3214 miles for 1908. The
1908 record was the smallest since
1897, when 2109 miles were built.
These figures do not include new
second, third, or the fourth track
sidings or electric lines. The net
increase during the year is about
16 per cent., and 18 per cent. less
mileage was built than in 1907.

CATERPILLARS AS FOOD.

The natives of the Upper Congo
are very fond of certain kinds of
caterpillars gathered from the trees
which these insects frequent during
the caterpillar season. They assert
that "mita," as they call that edible
caterpillars, are very palatable when
cooked in the proper way, says the
Wide World.

Several kinds are eaten, ranging
in size from small insects less than
two inches long, which form clusters
or nests in the branches of the trees
and are therefore easily gathered, to
big, hairy monsters five or six in-
ches long and proportionately thick,

THE INDEPENDENT

TERMS—\$1.00 PER YEAR
IN ADVANCE.

Thursday, Feb. 3, 1910.

CHURCH SERVICES.

St. James' Church, Lower Providence, Rev. F. S. Ballentine, rector. Morning service and sermon, 10.30. Sunday School, 1.45 p. m. Evening service and sermon, 8. Holy Communion, First Sunday in the month. All are cordially invited and welcome.

Trinity Reformed Church, Collegeville, Rev. F. C. Yost, D. D., pastor. Services next Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday School at 9. Junior Christian Endeavor at 2 p. m., and Senior C. E. at 7 p. m.

St. Paul's Memorial Church, near Oaks Station, Rev. G. W. Barnes, Rector. Sunday Services—10.30 a. m.; 3.30 p. m. Sunday School—2.15 p. m. Vested choir. Free sittings. Cordial welcome. The Rector residing in the parish, will be pleased to receive calls for visitations or ministrations. Address Oaks P. O.

Evansburg M. E. Church.—Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

St. Luke's Reformed Church, Trappe, Rev. S. L. Messinger, D. D., pastor. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Preaching at 10 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Junior Endeavor prayer meeting at 2 p. m. Y. P. S. U. E. prayer meeting at 6.45 p. m. Bible study meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30 o'clock. All are most cordially invited to attend the services.

United Evangelical Church, Trappe Circuit, Rev. Geo. K. Riffert, pastor. Trappe—Preaching at 7.30 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.00 p. m.; prayer meeting at 10 a. m. Limerick—Preaching at 10 a. m.; Sunday School at 9 a. m.

Passenger trains leave Collegeville for Philadelphia: 7.03, 7.45, 11.30 a. m., 6.05 p. m. Sunday—7.11 a. m., 6.38 p. m. For Allentown: 7.45, 11.02 a. m., 2.27, 6.05 p. m. Sundays—7.30 a. m., 7.39 p. m.

Home and Abroad.

- Including
- Last Saturday's contribution
- About forty inches of snow
- Has fallen in this vicinity this winter.
- Those who are not satisfied with this amount of snow in one winter
- Should figure in the next expedition to the North Pole,
- The g. h. saw snow, if not a shadow
- If he ventured above ground
- Wednesday morning.
- If?
- About ground hog and election time ifs and buts
- Are numerous employed.
- All the iron work for the 16 new bridges on the Perkiomen Railroad has been finished at Pottstown and Phoenixville mills.
- Good breeding is the art of making people you don't like particularly uncomfortable.—Puck.
- Those looking for a large farm should read the for sale advertisement relating to 188 acres; page 3.
- Working at the dam, Abram Keller, of Shwenkville, was struck by a cake of ice and rendered unconscious.
- The memory of a friend's good deed is as lasting as the purest gem.—Florida Times-Union.
- Ryersford stove moulders have begun going on a five and six-day per week schedule.
- Nathan Leiby, of Dreihelbis, 82 years old, walked from Reading to his home, 20 miles, in a trifle less than five hours.
- There are flowers in the soul that are more fragrant than those in hothouses.—Florida Times-Union.
- Manufacturer L. N. McCarter killed two dogs with his automobile one day last week, on the streets of Norristown.
- After being in business 25 years, John Young, Sr., of Spring City, will retire and will be succeeded by his son, John Young, Jr.
- It takes a good deal of the edge off an engagement for a girl when there isn't anybody left to whom she can tell it's a secret.—New York Press.
- From 15,000 to 20,000 pairs of hosiery are made daily in Reading, and that city ranks next to Philadelphia in this line of manufacture.
- An optimist is a fellow who remarks, when the slush is three inches deep on the walks, that it's fine weather overhead.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

Took All His Money.

Often all a man earns goes to doctors or for medicines, to cure a Stomach, Liver or Kidney trouble that Dr. King's New Life Pills would quickly cure at slight cost. Best for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilelessness, Constipation, Jaundice, Malaria, and Biliousness. 25c. at Joseph W. Culbert's drug store, Collegeville, and at M. T. Hunsicker's store, Ironbridge.

—Pottstown members of the Masonic fraternity were entertained at a turkey dinner given by one of their brethren, former Assemblyman M. S. Longaker, at Limerick Centre.

An Hour With Frances E. Willard.

The W. C. T. U. will hold the Willard memorial meeting at the home of Mrs. E. S. Moser, Tuesday, February 8, at 3 p. m.

Price of Milk for February.

The executive committee of the Philadelphia Milk Shippers' Union has fixed the wholesale price of milk for February, 1910, at 4½ cents per quart.

Birthday Celebrated.

Albert Crawford, of Audubon, celebrated his 84th birthday Thursday. A number of his friends called at the house during the day to pay their respects.

Death of Mrs. Titus.

Mrs. Harriet Titus, mother of Wm. F. A. Titus, a former proprietor of Perkiomen Bridge hotel, now of Norristown, died at Tacony, beginning of last week. Another son and five daughters also survive.

Kindness Appreciated.

Henry Prizer, of this borough, desires to here express his appreciation of the kindness and assistance of neighbors and friends during the illness and after the death of his good wife.

Improvement to Interior of Bomberger Hall.

The bas-relief plaster work in the auditorium of Bomberger Hall of Ursinus College is being repaired this week. The interior appearance of the hall will thereby be much improved.

Miss Burns Entertains.

On Tuesday evening Miss Jennie Burns, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Burns, of this borough, entertained a number of her friends from the college and the town. The evening was an enjoyable one indeed, and Miss Burns was voted a charming hostess.

Proposed Change of Terminus.

The Schuylkill Valley Traction Company has asked permission to change its terminus at Chestnut Hill. The company wants to run its track to the Wheelump Hotel, on the Bethlehem pike. This would make access to Chestnut Hill much easier. It is likely that the request will be granted.

Wants \$10,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey, of Conshohocken, have brought suit for \$10,000 against Alexander Martin, a builder and bank director of that borough. Mrs. Ramsey claims that she received serious injury as a result of a colt belonging to Martin straying into a field owned by the Ramseys. In attempting to drive out the colt she tore one of her hands on a hook.

Students Still Under Quarantine.

Two new cases of scarlet fever have developed among the students of Perkiomen Seminary, and one at East Greenville. The students that are ill are: Donovan Ellis, of Newark, N. J., and Miss Irma Schultz, of Worcester. The cases are all mild ones. The 200 students are under strict quarantine regulations and are not permitted to leave the grounds of the Seminary.

Death of Sisters Within Two Hours.

Two daughters of Jacob Schoeney, of Boyertown, died within two hours of each other at their home one day last week. Miss Addie T. Schoeney succumbed to typhoid fever, which she contracted on Christmas day. She was 14 years old. Two hours later her sister, Annie P. Schoeney, aged 17 years, died of typhoid pneumonia. A third daughter, Lillie Schoeney, died of typhoid fever on October 9, 1909.

President Helps Orphans.

Hundred of orphans have been helped by the President of the Industrial and Orphan's Home at Macon, Ga., who writes: "We have used Electric Lighters in this Institution for nine years. It has proved a most excellent medicine for Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. We regard it as one of the best family medicines on earth." It invigorates all vital organs, purifies the blood, aids digestion, creates appetite. To strengthen and build up pale, thin, weak children or run down people it has no equal. Best for female complaints. Only 50c at Joseph W. Culbert's drug store, Collegeville, and at M. T. Hunsicker's store, Ironbridge.

Money and Jewelry Stolen.

The residence of John Moore, of Woodlane, near Conshohocken, was robbed of \$25.00 in cash and \$200 worth of jewelry, Sunday night. A stranger was allowed to sleep in the house and in the morning when Mrs. Moore came down stairs she found both lodger and valuables missing.

Conscience Troubled Him.

Frank McCormick, of Holidayburg, Pa., a few days ago received \$10 in an anonymous letter. The sender stated that he had borrowed the money from Mr. McCormick's father, who has been dead for 20 years. His conscience troubled him and he wanted to die as an honest man.

Death of Albert Helfenstein.

Albert Helfenstein died Saturday at his home in Norristown, aged 70. He was a well known printer. In 1890 he was elected to the Democratic ticket to the office of Register of Wills, and filled that office for three years. He is survived by a widow and three daughters, all married.

Farmers Will Probe.

Four hundred farmers of Westmoreland and Fayette counties recently met at Scottdale and adopted a resolution that the probe into high prices should be pushed with vigor. They declared that if the prices of eggs, butter and beef are going beyond the reach of city purses, the farmers are not getting the benefit.

Founders' Day at Ursinus.

Following the precedent established last year the forty-first anniversary of the founding of Ursinus College will be held in Bomberger Hall, Tuesday afternoon, February 8. The public exercises will begin at 3 o'clock, following which a luncheon will be served in the college dining hall to the Board of Directors, the Faculty and all of the students of the college and academy.

Dead at the Age of Ninety.

Daniel M. Yocom, one of the oldest and best known residents of Pottstown, died Monday morning from ailments peculiar to old age. He was aged 90 years, 2 months and ten days. He died at the residence of his son, Newton K. Yocom, No. 955 Queen street. He was ailing for some months. He was the last survivor of a family of thirteen children of Daniel and Magdalena Yocom.

New Trial Refused.

Judge Holland, in the United States District Court, Philadelphia, Friday refused a new trial in the case of De Witt C. Hillegass who was convicted last October of having aided Morris L. Hartman, while the latter was cashier of the Farmers' National Bank, of Boyertown, to misuse the funds of that institution. In his opinion Judge Holland reviews the evidence submitted at the trial, and says that a large number of the exceptions filed are without merit, and therefore it is unnecessary to make any further comment.

County Home Affairs.

At a regular meeting of the Directors of the Poor at the County Home, last Thursday, the appointments deferred at the yearly meeting were made as follows: Watchman, Michael Harner of Upper Providence, to succeed John C. Bechtel, resigned; Assistant Farmer, Geo. G. Buckwalter, Upper Providence; Baker, Geo. Kinsel, of Conshohocken. Steward Leidy reported two hundred and seventy-six inmates. Of that number 214 are males and 62 females. During the past month 26 were admitted, 22 males and 4 females. The cold and snow was hard on the tramps since Christmas Day, forty have been given food and shelter. Of the 498 pounds of butter made on the farm 225 pounds were sold and 273 pounds consumed. The receipts during the month were \$454.99, while the expenditures were \$50.46.

Saved From Awful Peril.

"I never felt so near my grave," writes Lewis Chamblin, of Manchester, Ohio. R. No. 3, "as when a frightful cough and lung trouble pulled me down to 115 pounds in spite of many remedies and the best doctors. And that I am alive today is due solely to Dr. Klug's New Discovery, which completely cured me. Now I weigh 160 pounds and can work hard." It also cured my four children of croup." Infallible for Coughs and Colds, it is the most certain remedy for La Grippe, Asthma, desperate lung trouble and all bronchial affections. 5c and 1.00. A trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Joseph W. Culbert, druggist, Collegeville, and M. M. Hunsicker, Ironbridge.

Demand for Handy Contrivance.

During the past week a large business house of Philadelphia has placed an order with Dr. J. S. Shrawder for a number of his broom-holders. This article of household utility will become generally popular.

Literary Society Meeting Postponed.

Owing to the condition of the weather last Saturday evening, the regular meeting of the Crescent Literary Society, in the Mennonite schoolhouse, near Yerkes, was postponed to Saturday evening, February 5.

Silver Link Literary Society of Ironbridge.

The regular meeting of the S. L. L. S. will be held in Union Chapel on February 5. The following program will be given: Instrumental solo, Grace Kramer; recitation, Bertha Moyer; reading, Clara Kline; vocal solo, Hartwell Spare; conversation, Earl Moyer and Florence Hunsicker; New Year's resolution, Arthur Ash; vocal solo, Edna Kramer; reminiscence of 1909, Grace Kline; prospects of 1910, Carl Hunsicker; quartette, Hartwell Spare, Earl Moyer, Earl Moyer, Eli Wismer, Charles Wismer; Blossom, Cora Hunsicker.

Broom Corn Profitable.

The Williamsport Sun says that J. F. Houseknecht, of Lairdsview, Lycoming county, has two men constantly employed making brooms. While he gets a great deal of his stock from the West, he also raises much on his own land and he thinks that Pennsylvania farmers should learn to properly raise and treat the broom corn, as it is a necessary commodity and at present prices it is almost like having a gold mine on the farm. An acre of ground properly treated will produce from a ton to a ton and a half, and the price is now 13 cents per pound.

Burglar Captured.

John Kelly, a burglar was captured late Monday night by a lot of farm hands in Lower Providence. About 10.30 o'clock Monday night, Simon Houck, the care-taker of the handsome Janeway summer home near the Fatland Rectory, heard the burglar alarm go off. He summoned farm hands and they started on a tour of investigation. A burglar was discovered in the second story of the house. He took warning and fled to the open. He was chased by the farm hands who kept up a rapid firing of shot-guns and the burglar returned the fire. Finally he was surrounded and captured. He was taken to the Fatland Rectory, there shackled and next morning he was taken to Norristown. At a hearing at noon he was held for trial and taken to jail. He seems like a desperate sort of a man. There is considerable valuable property in the Janeway home and Kelly had gathered a lot of furnishings together.

DEATHS.

Sara Miller, of Ziegler'sville, died Friday, aged 75 years. The funeral was held on Tuesday. Interment at Sassamansville; undertaker F. W. Shalkop in charge.

Annie, wife of Henry Prizer of this borough, died Thursday, aged 41 years. The husband and two sons survive. The funeral was held on Monday at 10 a. m.; all services at the house. Interment at Mennonite cemetery, Yerkes; undertaker J. L. Bechtel in charge.

Charles T. Davis died at his home in Lower Providence, Tuesday morning, aged 79 years. One son and three daughters survive. Funeral on Saturday at 2 p. m. All services at the house. Relatives and friends are invited without further notice. Interment at Saint Paul's cemetery, Oaks; undertaker John L. Bechtel in charge.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

Walding, Kinnam & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Pay of Railway Engineers Increased.

Orders affecting every engineer of the Philadelphia and Reading Railway system were issued last week, at Reading, by General Manager A. T. Dice to the effect that beginning February 1 there would be an increase, bringing the scale of wages up to a par with the wages paid on other systems in the country. The increase will average about 13 per cent. more than the present scale of wages.

Browntail Moth.

The State authorities are keeping a close watch for the browntail moth, the insect which has caused thousands of dollars in loss to tree owners in New England. Chief Nursery Inspector E. B. Engle has addressed a letter to nurserymen in Pennsylvania to advise him when they except shipments of nursery stock from France, Holland and Germany, in order that he may be at the Philadelphia port and insect the trees for webs of the browntail moth.

Dealers in Spurious Cattle Feed Arrested.

As result of a raid made by agents of the State Department of Agriculture on dealers in cattle feeds not in accordance with State law, arrests have been made in Cumberland county for the sale of cattle under a false quarantine; in York for the sale of feed full of weed seeds, and in Delaware county, where feeds were found to contain ground-up corn cobs. Arrests have also been made in Lancaster county for the same offenses.

Patrons of Rural Delivery Will Take Notice.

In a recent communication from the P. O. Department at Washington to Postmaster Culbert of this borough notice is given that commencing February 15, rural mail carriers will not be required to collect loose coins from rural mail boxes. Patrons should enclose coins in an envelope, wrap them securely in a piece of paper, or deposit them in a coin-holding receptacle, so they can be easily and quickly taken from boxes and carriers will be required to lift such coins and, where accompanied by mail for dispatch, attach the requisite stamps.

Borough Tickets Nominated.

The Democrats of the borough have nominated candidates as follows: School Director, Emil Klausfelder; Assessor, E. W. David; Town Council, David Culp, Jr.; Inspector, John Ashenfelder; Auditor, D. H. Grubb.

The Republicans held their nomination meeting in Firemen's hall Thursday evening. When Chairman F. W. Gristock rapped the meeting to order upwards of fifty members of the party were present, with some evidence of an imminent contest. A. W. Bortz and Thomas Hallman, Esq., were chosen tellers. The contest involved only candidates aspiring to seats in Town Council. Four names were placed in nomination—J. T. Ebert, Jerome Bordner, Charles Hughes, and William Daub. Mr. Ebert caused his name to be withdrawn and the ballot taken resulted as follows: Bordner, 45; Hughes, 32; Wm. Daub, 26. Messrs. Bordner and Hughes were declared the nominees. The following candidates were nominated without opposition: School Directors, John L. Bechtel, Daniel Bartman; Assessor, E. W. David; Auditor, Warren Thompson; Judge of Elections, J. Warren Essig; Inspector, Robert Moyer. The nomination of Mr. David, the Democratic candidate, for Assessor, followed a somewhat prolonged and fruitless effort to secure the consent of a Republican to face "Tammany" in battle at the polls. About a dozen names were presented and withdrawn and it became apparent that no one at the meeting cared to make a plunge for the office of Assessor.

The name of Wm. H. Daub will appear on the ticket as an independent candidate for Town Council. 'Squire Rimby accompanied Mr. Daub about town, Saturday, to secure the necessary signatures to nomination papers. Both gentlemen participated in the Republican nominating meeting, Thursday evening, Mr. Daub being one of the candidates for the nomination to Town Council. The 'Squire is evidently on the war-path again to square accounts with the decision of the majority as duly rendered Thursday evening.

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Vanderslice spent Saturday and Sunday in Pottstown.

Mrs. Charles Vanderslice recently spent some time with Mrs. Saylor, of Eagleville.

Mr. Custer, of Norristown, who is ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. T. Bechtel, is improving.

The Matrons Club met at the home of Mrs. C. A. Caldwell, last Wednesday.

Miss Price, of Philadelphia, was home over Sunday.

Miss Helen Neff has recovered from a severe attack of gripple.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sterner and children spent Sunday in Limerick.

Mrs. Frank Gristock is recovering from her recent illness.

Miss Katherine Robison, who is spending the winter in Philadelphia, visited relatives here recently.

Miss Matilda Gristock has returned from a visit to relatives in Philadelphia.

Miss Margaret Bordner was home over Sunday.

Messrs. John Radcliff and Ralph Walt returned Tuesday from their trip abroad.

Press League Meeting and Banquet.

The thirteenth annual meeting and banquet of the Press League of Bucks and Montgomery counties was held at Souderton last Saturday afternoon and evening, and every member of the large group of newspaper men and their wives who participated in the affair as the recipients of the special attentions and courtesies of the Messrs. Goettler of the Souderton Independent and their wives, and of a number of the bustling business men of that thrifty borough, will unqualifiedly affirm without hesitation—First: That Souderton is a pretty place, that its industrial establishments, stores, bank, and other business places, evidence much enterprise on the part of its business men and other public spirited citizens. Second: That the Messrs. Goettler have a model printing establishment. Third: That what H. S. Souder and the Eisenlohrs do not know about making cigar boxes and manufacturing cigars in large quantities would be impossible for any pencil pusher or quill driver to find out. Fourth: That the lunch served by the Business Men's League hit the boys, who had taken early dinners, just right. Fifth: That the firemen of Souderton have splendid quarters and a place for their meetings that they may well feel proud of. Sixth: That the banquet served in the printing room of the Independent, with the employees as waiters, was an elaborate set-out in a most unique place, and that anyone who could not satisfy his gastronomical desires at a feast like that, amid attractive decorations and so forth, should be placed on a hard-tack diet for six months. Seventh: That the guests of the evening—former County Treasurer H. B. Freed, Adam Goebel, and Joseph S. Kratz—added much interest to the festive occasion; that Mr. Freed remarked a whole lot in a few words; that Mr. Goebel is a musical genius, and that Mr. Kratz is an excellent recitationist monologist. General and more or less specific observations: The journalists of the two counties were well represented—they came from Pottstown, Norristown, Doylestown, Perkasie, Lansdale, North Wales, Sellersville, Bryn Mawr, Jenkintown, Quakertown, Skippack and other places, including Pennsburg, Schwenksville and Collegeville. Their names would look well in print, of course, but they're all used to seeing 'em in print, so what's the use? The scribes who were not there missed a big assortment of good things. At the business meeting J. Wilmot Harvey, of the Lansdale Republican, was unanimously chosen President for the ensuing year, and several new members were added to the League. The resolution calling upon Congressman Wanger and Senator Penrose to endorse House Bill No. 3075, or a similar measure of their own was passed as a protest against the Government engaging in the printing business to the injury of the printers of the country; as indicating the opinion that the Government has enough of its own printing to do, and amply sufficient of its other and own affairs to look after. That resolution was not passed just for the fun of resolving, and our own Congressman, Mr. Wanger, is kindly and respectfully asked to get busy in the direction of the bill referred to.

Evansburg and Vicinity.

May Taylor, of Philadelphia, spent several days the past week with Miss Anna Bergmann.

Mrs. Vandersloot, of Schwenksville, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. C. Keyser.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gordon and daughter Mary spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gordon, of Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Casselberry and children, spent Sunday in Limerick.

Mrs. Jessie Wanner Jr. and children are spending sometime with her parents in Norristown.

Clara, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Wanner, who has been bedfast for several weeks with inflammatory rheumatism is slowly improving.

Wm. R. Shunk is an applicant for the position of census enumerator in this township, and from present indications he will get the appointment.

The political pot in Lower Providence is beginning to boil, the election of road supervisor being the storm center. Who will it be, Auer or Place? And now, as Supervisor Wm. E. Bean is going to leave the township, a new complication has arisen. Who will get his place, a Democrat or a Republican?

Items From Trappe.

Mr. and Mrs. Linn Anderson, of Skippack, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Reiff, Sunday.

Mrs. Sarah Thomas visited relatives in Philadelphia, Sunday.

Ralph Wismer and Miss Sue Fry visited Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Wismer, of Graterford, Sunday.

The oyster supper given by the Luther League in Masonic Hall, Saturday evening, was well attended and patronized, notwithstanding the inclement weather. Financially and socially it was a successful event. The supper netted about \$50.

Mrs. H. A. Mathieu entertained Misses Carrie Wischman and Grace Salfinger, of Philadelphia, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Meyers are both on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel B. Schrack and son and Mr. and Mrs. Milton B. Schrack, spent Saturday in Philadelphia as the guests of Mr. J. S. Bush and family. Mr. Bush is a manufacturer of Axminster rugs and art squares.

Miss Irene Heil, of Hellertown, Bucks county, is visiting Mrs. E. Beckman.

On account of inclement weather and the small attendance at the meeting of the Sunbeam Mission Band of the U. E. church, Saturday evening, the Superintendent requests all members to meet at her home on Saturday next at 2.30 p. m. Rev. Riffert will preach a missionary sermon Sunday evening, February 6. The Mission Band will sing solos and choruses, and the children will repeat several of their Christmas selections, upon request.

Following are the candidates to be voted for at the ensuing election: Council—John K. Harley, r, M. B. Schrack, r; Waitman Sipple, d; G. Guy Miller, i. School Directors—Elmer S. Poley, r; I. P. Rhoades, i; Silas L. Messinger, d. Auditor—Ralph Wismer, r; Edward G. Brownbach, d. Assessor—Abraham Bradford, r; J. Howard Evans, d. Judge of Elections—James R. Weikel, r; Daniel Shuler, d. Inspector—A. F. Bertollet, r; S. Walter Stearly, d.

The boroughs of Collegeville and Trappe are about on even terms this trip in the line of political mix-ups, cross firing, and zig-zag lightning.

State Orchard Inspection.

In the model orchards that have been turned over to the State for public meetings for the demonstration of scientific methods of tree and fruit culture there are 500,000 fruit trees, according to the estimate of Prof. H. A. Surface, State Economic Zoologist. Of apple trees, there are 75,479 bearing and 33,743 young ones in those orchards; likewise 9141 bearing pear trees and 17,893 young ones. Thirty orchard inspectors who are to have charge of the demonstration work the coming season have been summoned to Harrisburg, this week to take a course of practical instruction. They will be put through daily demonstration work in nearby orchards, and will attend lectures at the Capitol in the evenings.

Dr. Fetterolf Retires From Girard College.

Commencement and class day exercises were held at Girard College Philadelphia, Thursday, and were marked by the formal resignation of Dr. A. H. Fetterolf, president of the institution, who has been compelled to relinquish his duties because of ill-health. Early in the day the faculty waited upon Dr. Fetterolf to express their regret at his leaving the college and to bid him a hearty farewell. They also presented him with a handsome gift as a mark of their esteem. Dr. Fetterolf expressed his sorrow at serving his connection with the college, and thanked his associates for the friendship they had always manifested toward him.

Jottings From Limerick.

Irwin Faust has secured employment as head butcher with Keeb Brothers of Pottstown.

The Supervisors met at Longaker's hotel Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Sterner, of Collegeville, were the guests of G. T. Miller and family, Sunday.

The teacher of Church school treated his pupils to a sled ride on Monday.

Isaiah Tyson has sold his property, below the Square, and purchased a house on Walnut street, Pottstown.

Mrs. H. H. Schlichter is improving.

Miss Carolyn Swartz is on the sick list.

The Women's Missionary Society will meet at the home of Abram Wismer, near Sanatoga, Saturday evening.

The Willing Workers of St. James' Sunday School will hold a sale of home-made bread, cakes, candies, and pies, at the home of T. D. Kline on February 12, from 4 to 9 p. m.

Limerick township candidates: Supervisor—Irwin Hunsicker, d; Henry Hoff, r. School Directors—Jessie Ziegler, r; William Castle, r; Calvin Barlow, d; Lucien Boyer, d. Auditor—G. A. Brownbach, r; T. D. Kline, d; for three years. For one year—Geo. Wright, r; John Roop, d. Assessor—Abraham H. Longaker, r; Brook Barlow, d.

FROM OAKS.

"Strive not with a man without cause, if he have done thee no harm."—Prov. 3:30.

The storm raged without. It was rain, snow, hail, with high winds, and it was hard getting around. Truly, this is an old-fashioned winter, one of the real old kind. It was a stormy pilgrimage to Black Rock, Monday evening, to the primary meeting. From Hugh Famous' to Black Rock there was good sleighing, but from the top of the hill to Oaks there was not much snow.

Abraham Brower, son of the late Joseph C. Brower, and who resided in Philadelphia, died Saturday, January 22, and was buried Tuesday, January 23.

A delegation of Mount Clare firemen visited the fair of the Oaks Fire Company on Friday evening. Like changing the date of Inauguration day, our firemen should change the date in holding their fairs and not hold them in such changeable weather, like the weather we are having. The weather throughout has not been any of the finest, and the storm Friday night and Saturday was of the most unpleasant kind. One man had the audacity to say he really believed the backbone of winter was broken. Well, part of the fragments fell down here Friday night and Saturday.

What are you to do with the groundhog. This four-legged prognosticator is to be reckoned with, and it, like old cheese, always on hand.

In our report of nominations for School Directors we said Christian Carmack and Dr. Brown. Should have read: Christian Carmack and Nathaniel S. Moyer.

The Reading Railroad Company are preparing to lay a fourth track from Perkiomen Junction to Phoenixville, and carpenters are putting up shanties for the accommodation of the laborers and stables for horses.

An addition has been built to the blacksmith shop, as the blacksmith proposes to do repairing, as well as building wagons and carriages.

The fact that the proposed trolley from Phoenixville to Stafford would pass through Valley Forge has not only sent land and building lots way up in the air, but has awakened the people of the sleepy town to the fact that a Land Improvement and Building Company is necessary to meet all the needs that will confront future expectations. The worsted mill set things aglow, and it is proposed to move the factory from Doylestown, which is a branch of the Valley Forge factory, to Valley Forge. This boom has brought to

the front as to the ownership of the Valley creek.

That was a wise suggestion of the editor of the Daily Republican, of Phoenixville, to appoint the assessors of the county as census enumerators, for better results would obtain.

The anti-food or food boycott is reaping some reward, as butter has fallen two cents per pound. That's something. The butcher, Roediger, always was several cents lower in his prices, and there is no cause to kick.

Several of our people gathered in the carp thrown out of the river by the high water and ice, and have salted them down. After soaking them in salt water and adding a little vinegar, there was a disagreeable taste of gas, oil, tar, and anything but a fishy taste. Some thousand pounds of carp were gathered by the boys at the Protectory.

John Umstead found a fine specimen of the fancy funny tribe known as a gold fish, high and dry at high water mark. It measured eight inches in length. He gave the golden beauty to Mr. Eavenson, who placed it in the spring, where it can be seen at any time.

The fair closed Wednesday night, February 2. Reports show that it was not a very liberal gain of the liberals.

The thaw of last week brought out the fox hunters at Valley Forge park, the first since Christmas.

Next week W. R. Miller, of Chicago, will hold a series of illustrated lectures in the Green Tree church, to which a general invitation is given to all to attend. The following week the Rev. Mr. Swiegart, of Germantown, will conduct a revival service.

The Rev. Mr. Adams, Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., Philadelphia, and Field Manager of the Local Option League, filled the pulpit of the Green Tree church Sunday morning and delivered a most interesting and well-timed address; not lacking interest from beginning to end. He said among the many good things that the city of Philadelphia was the most Christian and devout municipality of the world.

Joseph Ellis attended the banquet at the Windsor House, Philadelphia, given by the Williamson Trade School graduates, class of 1909, Saturday evening.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS.

Thursday, January 27.

The supreme court at Boise, Idaho, has handed down an opinion declaring constitutional the local option law that has been attacked on almost every provision since its passage.

John Hoagh, eleven years old, was killed; Walter Smith, fifteen years old, was fatally injured, and Marjory Houghton, aged fourteen, had her leg broken in a coasting accident at The Resa, near Syracuse, N. Y.

The prompt action of her thirteen-year-old daughter in forcing milk into her mother's mouth after the latter had taken a dose of carbolic acid may save the life of Mrs. Katherine Martineck, of Williamsburg, N. Y., according to surgeons at the Bedford hospital, where the victim is now a prisoner, charged with attempted suicide.

Friday, January 28.

Harry H. Bell, of the editorial staff of the New York Herald, was accidentally asphyxiated by gas in his home.

At Louisville, W. Va., William Belcher shot and fatally wounded A. H. Parrott. Belcher escaped. Both men were miners.

"Uncle" John Ramsey, 119 years old, thought to have been the oldest person in Ohio, died at the county infirmary near Elyria, O.

Frederick W. Kettel, of Denver, and Franklin F. Fay, of St. Louis, were acquitted at Denver, Colo., of fraudulently obtaining coal lands in Routt county by means of dummy entrymen.

Saturday, January 29.

A bobbed carrying twenty children was struck by a fast train at Andover, O., and carried 200 feet upon the pilot of the locomotive until brushed off by an engine standing upon a side track. Not one child is thought to be seriously hurt.

George B. Robertson, a negro, was arrested at Louisville, Ky., charged with the murder of Mrs. Jennie Gleg-horn, a white woman, whose dismembered body, minus the head and heart, was found in a negro resort in Chicago on Jan. 20.

Four men were killed and sixteen injured, sixteen miles south of St. Paul, W. Va., on the Carolina, Clinchfield & Ohio railroad. The wreck was caused by a large dislodged stone, that fell on the track on a sharp curve, into which a train of flatcars backed.

Monday, January 31.

Seven men were hurt in an explosion in an artificial leather factory at Newburgh, N. Y.

For smuggling over the Maine border, William J. Kelly was given fourteen years in the Atlanta, Ga., prison. Many floral pieces were placed inside the McKinley tomb at Canton, O., including former Secretary Cortelyou's annual wreath.

Because of ill health, E. H. Wilbur, former president of the Lehigh Valley railroad, has resigned as borough treasurer of Bethlehem, Pa., after continuous service for thirty-two years.

Tuesday, February 1.

Samuel H. Tattersall, for many years supreme secretary Improved Order of Heptasophis, died suddenly at his home in Baltimore, Md.

The 100th anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, Feb. 12, will be

commemorated by the United Spanish War Veterans throughout the United States.

An Italian, snarled by a crowd of small boys at Beaver Falls, Pa., turned upon them with a knife and stabbed one of them, John Watson, near the heart.

Floating helplessly in a disabled gasoline launch, three men were drowned at Memphis, Tenn., when the launch was run down by the towboat Enterprise off Hopefield Point.

The stump of a lighted cigarette carelessly thrown into a pile of loose blasting powder at Atlanta, Ga., resulted in the fatal injury of William White, aged sixteen years, and Vestile Moss, aged eleven years.

Wednesday, February 2.

The Pacific cruiser fleet arrived at Honolulu yesterday, one day ahead of the original schedule. The fleet sailed from Yokohama Jan. 21.

Striking foreigners, numbering about 1000, returned to work at the plant of the Standard Steel Car works, at Hammond, Ind., after having been out for about two weeks.

For being scared until she turned bald-headed, Tillie Ominsky, a factory girl at St. Paul, Minn., was awarded \$2000 by a jury. Her waist caught in the wheels and shafting.

Richard Martinez, son of Gregori Martinez, former minister from Costa Rica to the United States, was married at Roanoke, Va., to Miss Catherine Thorn Peake, of Richmond, Va.

PRODUCE QUOTATIONS.

The Latest Closing Prices For Produce and Live Stock.

PHILADELPHIA—FLOUR steady; winter low grades, \$4.40@4.60; winter clear, \$5@5.25; city mills, fancy, \$6.10@6.40.

RYE FLOUR quiet; per barrel, \$4.25@4.40.

WHEAT firm; No. 2 red, \$1.25@1.27. CORN quiet; No. 2 yellow, local, 71½@72c.

OATS steady; No. 2 white, 53½@54c; lower grades, 52c.

POULTRY: Live firm; hens, 16@17c; old roosters, 11@11½c. Dressed steady; choice fowls, 18c; old roosters, 13c.

BUTTER weak; extra creamy, 33c. EGGS weak; selected, 37@38c; nearby, 31c; western, 31c.

POTATOES firm; per bush, 52@55c.

A SAVAGE WITCH.

His Life Was Saved by the Chief of the Quiahi Tribe.

The author of "Heroes of Modern Crusades," the Rev. Edward Gilliat, M. A., at one time master of Harrow school, says in his book that he had years ago the privilege of meeting the king of the Quiahi country, Tetti Agamang, at Harrow. The Quiahi king had been educated at St. Augustine's college, Canterbury, and was able to lecture to the Harrovians in good English. In his lecture he told a quaint story which brings one nearer to the weird lives of the Quiahis, a small agricultural and trading tribe of inoffensive characters on the west coast of Africa.

"In my country," said the king, "we have no prisons; therefore if a culprit is brought to me I must chop off something—an ear or two, a hand or a foot—and he goes home a sadder and a wiser man. Just before I left for England a chief came to my hut, bringing a prisoner.

"What has he done, friend?" I asked.

"He is a dangerous witch, O king. He can turn himself into an alligator."

"Pooh! Nonsense! I don't believe that old fashioned stuff."

"Oh, but we saw him do it down by the big river."

"Indeed! Well, chief, tell me all about it. You saw him yourself?"

"I did. We were hunting by the banks of the river with our rifles when all at once we saw a big alligator lying on a rock in the river. The witch man was lying asleep in a hammock some fifty yards away. Oh, the dangerous creature he is!

"Well, king, do not laugh with your eyes like that, for I am speaking the truth. I put up my rifle to shoot the alligator; but, to our great fear, as soon as I fired this fellow rolled out of his hammock and fell on the ground and rubbed his back and swore he was hurt."

"Now, O king, if this witch had not been inside the alligator how could he have been hurt when I fired?"

"Gentlemen," concluded the king, "I see you are laughing with your eyes, but it is very difficult to rule over a people untaught and given over to superstition."

"What did I do? Why, if I had left him free he would have killed him as soon as I had gone on my ship, so I saved his life by chopping off his left ear."

MODERN CHESS.

The Game Vastly Different From That of the Ninth Century.

Chess is but a game, a pastime, a relaxation, but it has at times absorbed the faculties of the intellectual in every clime. Perhaps the greatest eulogy on the game was the remark of Sir Walter Raleigh, "I do not wish to live longer than I can play chess." It is certain that those who do not play the game are quite unable to form any conception of the high intellectual delights experienced by the chess enthusiast.

The origin of chess has been sought in vain. The fact is the game has so changed, developed and improved

down the course of centuries that in its present form it would not be recognized by its inventor, if there ever was one. The oldest chess problem on record is thought to be that contained in an ancient Persian manuscript attributed to Caliph Kalifen Mutasin Billah, who reigned in Bagdad A. D. 833 to 842. But the reader would have to learn the old rules before it was intelligible. For example, the queen could make a move of only one square at a time and that on a diagonal, but a queen promoted from a pawn was allowed to make a move of two squares diagonally. The bishop had no power over any square except the third from which it stood on its own diagonal line, but it was allowed to vault over any piece that happened to be between. In short, it was a totally different game. Chess in the precise form in which we know it and play it today is a comparatively modern game. —London Strand Magazine.

Amending a Proverb.

There are a lot of silly proverbs knocking about. Take, for instance, "If pigs had wings they would fly." Now, this is absurd if you like. Do you know what sized wings a pig weighing eighty pounds would require in order to fly? They would measure about thirty yards from tip to tip. A nice state of things to keep pigs in an aviary with wings of that size! The proverb would run much better:

If pigs could fly

Pork would be high.

—London Scraps.

Sometimes There Isn't.

Flubbe—I'm going into the manufacture of something there ought to be money in.

Dubbe—What are you going to manufacture?

Flubbe—Pocketbooks and purses.—London Telegraph.

Why He Couldn't Work.

The Lady—My husband, sir, 'as sent me to say 'e won't be able to come and do the little job you arst 'im to. 'E's promised to go round the town with the unemployed.—London M. A. P.

PUBLIC SALE OF

REAL ESTATE

AND PERSONAL PROPERTY!

Will be sold at public sale on THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1910, on the premises of the late Hannah Landes, deceased, of Yerkess Station, Montgomery county, Pa., the following real estate and personal property of said decedent: Lot of land containing 50 perches, more or less, and bounded by lands of Andrew Pfeiffer, Isaiah and Milton Landes, and the Perkiomen Railroad and Perkiomen creek. The improvements are a substantial frame house 16 by 30 feet, with a side porch and two rooms on first floor, 3 rooms on second floor, attic, cellar under whole, front and rear porches. The house is in good repair and is a desirable home.

PERSONAL PROPERTY: Three bedsteads and bedding, 2 bureaus, chest of drawers, 3 washstands, 60 yards rag carpet, 20 yds. ingrain carpet, corner cupboard, chairs, rockers and sofas, 2 good stoves, settee, 2 tables, 8-day clock, doughtray, kitchen cupboard, chinaware, full set of dishes, lot of kitchen utensils, buckets, tubs, and a variety of articles not here enumerated. Sale at 1.30 p. m. Conditions by A. C. LANDES, Administrator.

J. G. Fetterolf, Auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE OF

Personal Property!

On the premises of Joseph L. Pendleton, near Oaks, in Upper Providence township, Montgomery county, Pa., on THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1910, two bay horses, 8 and 10 years old, good workers; one cow, heifer with calf; 4 yearling beef calves; 4 brood sows, board press, hog, 6 shoats, 4 pigs, 50 chickens, 2 farm wagons, 2-seat carriage, top buggy, farm cart, 2 express wagons, express sleigh, Kemp manure spreader with row and lime hoods, 2-horse cultivator, 3 single cultivators, 2 plows, hay tedder, horse rake, root cutter, land roller, Adriance mangle, 50-tooth peg harrow, springtooth harrow, corn marker, 16 ft., wheelbarrow, grass seed sower, set stone boards, platform for low down wagon, wagon jack, 2 grindstones, 5-gallon keg paint, lot flower pots, barrel on wheels, lot hotbed sash and glass, circular saw and frame, lot of new lumber, Empire grain drill, Adriance reaper and binder, 6 ft. cut; 18 ft. ladder, lot of grain bags, double and single trees, neck yokes, forks, rakes, shovels, hoes, chain traces, log and cow chains, 3 sets heavy harness, set light harness, cart harness, 7 collars, single and double lines, blind and headlamps, straps and blankets, 14 20 and 30-quart milk cans, good milk strainer, butter churn, butter press, DeLaval milk separator, Star milk cooler and tank, 200 rhubarb plants, 3 tons hay, 2 tons straw, 25 bushels seed oats, corn-fodder, 8 acres of wheat and 3 acres of speltz in ground. Also at the same time and place 6 dairy cows, stock bull, property of Charles F. Bader. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., sharp. Conditions: 3 months credit on sums over \$20. L. H. Ingram, Auctioneer.

FOR SALE.

188 acres in the mild climate of Maryland, 80 acres in woodland, balance tillable. 8-room frame dwelling with cellar and attic; stable and sheds; some apple and pear trees. The land is adapted to grain, grass, and has a fine spring of running water. Only 3 miles from Chestertown, a town with a population of 3300. Price, \$6300.00. Catalogue on request.

J. WATERS RUSSELL, Real Estate Broker, Chestertown, Md.

DREER'S SEEDS are reliable. If you want the best Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, etc., call or write for a free copy.

Dreer's Garden Book 25¢ covers, handsomely illustrated with colored and duotone plates, and tells how to plant and care for the vegetable and flower garden. Be sure to secure a copy early. HENRY A. DREER, 714 Chestnut Street Philadelphia

PUBLIC SALE OF

FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale on THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1910, at Perkiomen Bridge hotel, one carload of fresh cows from Potter county. Gentlemen, this will be a lot of excellent milk and butter producers, and you will make no mistake in attending this sale and putting in your bids. Sale at 1.30. Conditions by J. W. MITTERLING. L. H. Ingram, auct. J. W. S. Gross, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF ONE CAR-

LOAD OF

Lebanon County Cows!

Will be sold at public sale on THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1910, at Beckman's hotel, Trappe, Pa., one carload of extra fine fresh and springer cows from Lebanon county. Gentlemen, you know what these cows are and I call them very good ones. Come early and look them over. Sale at 1 o'clock p. m. Conditions by JONAS P. FISHER. F. H. Petermbn, auct. M. B. Linderman, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF

FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale on MONDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1910, at Ellis Butts' Black Rock hotel, 15 fresh cows and lot of fat and bologna cattle, personally selected in Adams county for this sale. They will be a first-class lot. Come to see them. Also a lot of veal calves. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. HARRY MARCH, Wayne Pierson, auct. I. E. Miller, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF

FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale on FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1910, at Perkiomen Bridge hotel, one carload of fresh cows from Centre county. Gentlemen, there will be an unusual number of heavy cows in this load and, taking them altogether, they are the best lot of milk and butter producers I have shipped here during the past year. I have taken special pains for one month in selecting them. You will all be pleased with them. Sale at 1.30. Conditions by J. W. MITTERLING. L. H. Ingram, auct. J. W. S. Gross, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF

Valuable Real Estate

AND PERSONAL PROPERTY!

Will be sold on TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1910, at 1 o'clock p. m., on the premises of Chas. A. Cox, Belfry, Worcester township, Pa., ¼ mile from Acorn Station, Stony Creek R. R., 5 miles from Norristown, ¼ mile from West Point, 1 mile south of North Wales, 2 miles from Gwynedd, 5 minutes' walk from Norristown and Lansdale trolley, one of the best and most productive farms in Montgomery county, containing 156 acres, all tillable ground; 2 orchards of 100 fruit trees, all kinds; never-failing spring of water at the house, running four-inch stream at all times. Barn recently destroyed by fire. Other buildings include a two and a half-story stone and brick house with 14 rooms; 3 cornerbarns and wagon house. Also, at the same time and place, 3000 bushels of corn on the cob, 12,000 bundles of cornfodder. Lansdale and Norristown trolley leaves Main and DeKalb streets, Norristown, ten minutes after each hour. Get off at American Square farm. Owner wishes to dispose of property on account of ill health. Conditions on day of sale. CHAS. A. COX.

LOST!

Sunday evening, near railroad station in Collegeville, a willow umbrella with round gun metal handle and initials "H. B. C." Finder will please call at 2-3. THIS OFFICE.

WANTED

To buy a low-priced farm, for cash. Address P. O. BOX 15, Collegeville, Pa. 1-20-41.

WANTED.

Married man for farm work by April 1, on farm of 100 acres on road leading from Trappe to Black Rock. Also single man for same place. Address CHAS. E. LONGACRE, Limerick, Pa. 1-20-31.

FOR RENT.

House for small family at Ironbridge. Apply to I. P. WILLIAMS, Arcola, Pa. 2-3.

A MISSION EPISODE.

The Reckless Girl and the Man With the Wicked Face.

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

Miss Elizabeth Robbins regarded her brother thoughtfully across the breakfast table.

"Jackie," she said, "I am going to work—a pause—in the slums."

"You are not," responded Mr. Robbins decidedly, "going to do anything of the sort."

Then Bettie came down to her brother's end of the table.

"Oh, wait until you hear about the plan, Jackie," she pleaded, "and remember that I shall only go one afternoon each week. Mrs. Holmwood is interested in a mission away down—"

Bettie's eyes opened very wide—"in the worst part of the city. It is called Welcome hall and has been started through the efforts of that great preacher, Dr. Henry Huntington Smith, who has come here recently."

"Mrs. Holmwood says that they gather the women and men of that vicinity into Welcome hall every afternoon and evening, serve coffee, have music, speaking, and—oh, you know," finished Bettie vaguely.

"Which part of the program do you furnish, may I ask," said Jack, "upon your particular afternoon?"

"Why, I don't know," said Bettie uncertainly. "This will be my first day, you see. I could at least play the piano, and I shall be home in time to see that Mary serves your dinner properly."

"As for that"—Jack was getting into his overcoat now, so Bettie followed him to the hall—"as for that, I may be a little late for dinner tonight, but if you have fully made up your mind to this business keep close to Mrs. Holmwood all the time."

Later in the day, clad in a tan storm coat and with a pert little red velvet turban upon her curly hair, Miss Bettie descended to the parlor, where the pastor's wife sat waiting.

"You see," she said laughingly, "I have worn my very oldest clothes as directed, and I am sure that your girls could not now be prejudiced against me because of my fine appearance."

The two stepped out into a heavy snowstorm. From one car to another they changed, each street growing stranger and shabbier to Bettie's un-

remembered the newspaper tales of that locality and her brother's warning.

If only she had waited for Mrs. Holmwood! For an instant she considered retreat, then turned to face her—robber.

"Going in?" the man asked, with a nod toward the glittering sign.

Bettie stared, to all appearances quite deaf and dumb.

"They are going to have cake and coffee," said the man, with a grin. "Come on; let us go in."

This, added to the discomfort of the afternoon, was too much for Bettie's patience.

"No," she said, turning upon him like a small fury; "I am not going in there. Do you understand that? And if you dare speak to me again I will hand you over to a policeman."

The man chuckled and laid a great, detaining hand upon her arm.

"Now, see here, don't be angry," he was beginning, when, with a cry of relief, Bettie ran into the road to hail the green car, which was fast approaching.

As the car turned the corner she had the satisfaction of seeing a blue coated officer of the law in earnest conversation with the ruffian in the checkered ulster.

When the rebellious brown hair had been smoothly coiled into its most becoming coiffure and Miss Robbins had donned a dainty violet gown she began to feel more charitably inclined toward the world in general.

"Perhaps," she remarked to the reflected face in the glass, "I was a bit hasty with that dreadful man." Her meditations were interrupted by voices down in the front hall.

A moment later Jack burst excitedly into the room.

"Hello, there, Bettie!" he cried. "Remember hearing me tell about my old college chum, Hal Smith, great athlete, famous football player and fine fellow? Well, I met him in the restaurant at noon today, and whom do you suppose he is? None other than your great Dr. Henry Huntington Smith. Hasn't had time to hunt me up since he came to the city, for he is a very busy man. So I just made him promise to come up to dinner tonight, and when you come down," finished Jack, with a laugh, "you can talk over your mission work with him."

"Yes," agreed his sister in a small voice, "my mission work."

She stood for a moment at the head of the stairs, listening to their voices, when suddenly Bettie's eyes opened very wide.

Where had she heard that deep toned voice before? It was like, oh, horribly like—She descended two or three steps and looked over the balustrade.

The Rev. Dr. Smith was standing before the fireplace, his tall, broad shouldered figure clad irreproachably in the black of his calling.

Poor Bettie collapsed, a violet bundle, on the third top step of the stairs. The voice still came floating up to her.

"Yes, I have had some odd experiences, Jack, but it is all in knowing the nature of the people you have to deal with. A very unpleasant incident occurred, however, this afternoon. I was going over to hold service at our mission when I saw one of those poor girls at the door. She was evidently hesitating, undecided whether to enter or to go on in her own way. Sometimes a smiling word of encouragement or companionship is all that is needed to help make the decision, so I invited her to go in with me."

"In a moment she was on the defensive. Still I tried to persuade, when she turned on me a veritable virago—threatened," said Dr. Smith "to hand me over to the police. She might," he continued reflectively, "have had a pretty face had it not been so completely hardened into recklessness."

Miss Bettie arose suddenly and came rustling softly down the stairs. She stood for a moment in the doorway awaiting her brother's introduction with downcast eyes.

"I am so pleased to meet you, Dr. Smith," said a meek voice, but the young minister stood staring and seemed to have forgotten to speak.

"Bettie," said Jack impulsively, "Dr. Smith has been telling me about that mission you are interested in, and you had better not go there any more. My sister," he explained to his friend, "is very timid."

"I do not think that I shall go again, Jack, dear," said his sister. "For I was so annoyed this afternoon when leaving the mission to come home. One of the rough men of that locality was very rude. In fact, I don't doubt that he was after my purse, for he actually caught me by the arm, and he had such a hard, wicked face."

Bettie shuddered and then smiled at the minister.

"That settles it," said Jack sternly. "You do not go again."

Bettie led the way to the dining room and paused a moment as her brother's friend held the curtain aside for her to pass.

"Do you think," she asked, looking up at him with dancing eyes, "that there would be any real danger?"

"I think," said Dr. Smith, with an answering smile, "that your brother need have no anxiety upon your behalf, for I am quite sure that you are able to take care of yourself."

Mrs. Holmwood had just finished reading an account of the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Dorothy Robbins to the Rev. Henry Huntington Smith.

"She is a bright girl," she said to her husband, "and a pretty one, but I fear she will be no help to that great man in his mission work. Truly he might have made a wiser choice."

But Dr. Smith holds a very different opinion.

SHOE SIZES.

How the Standard of Measurement Was Established.

It is most difficult for many persons to remember the sizes of their different articles of wearing apparel. Collars, shirts and gloves are easy enough, because in the case of these it is a matter of actual inches. But the hat and shoe numbers are what puzzle most people, to say nothing of the mystery why a No. 11 stocking goes with a No. 8 shoe.

This last puzzle is, however, easily explained. Stockings have always been measured by the inch from heel to toe, but the numbering of shoes was fixed a long time ago by a Frenchman.

The Frenchman permanently fixed the numbers of shoes for all Europe and America. He arbitrarily decided that no human foot could possibly be smaller than three and seven-eighths inches. So, calling this point zero, he allowed one-third of an inch to a size and accordingly built up his scale. It follows therefrom that a man cannot find out the number of his own shoe unless he be an expert arithmetician. Even then he is likely to go wrong, because all the shoe experts allow for the weight of the individual and the build of his foot before they try to determine what size shoe he ought to wear.

As far as women's shoes are concerned the problem is still more difficult, because many of the manufacturers instead of keeping to the regular scale have marked down their numbers one or two sizes in order to capture easily flattered customers. For this reason most dealers ask out of town customers to send an old shoe with their orders.

The system of measuring hats is much simpler. Any man can tell what size he wears simply by adding the width and length of the inner brim and then dividing by two. Orders can also be sent to the shopkeeper by stating the circumference of the head.

—Boston Globe.

BURNED PAPER MONEY.

Source of Great Profit to the Government and Banks.

At the redemption windows of the treasury and of the subtreasuries of the country any silver coin that has not been mutilated willfully and which still is recognizable as from the mints of the United States will be redeemed at face value, this in spite of the fact that the silver in the worn coin may not be worth half its face value. As to gold coin, the government stands only a small portion of the loss from abrasion; but, according to weight, these worn gold coins always are redeemable.

In the case of the paper currency two-fifths of a note must be presented if it shall be redeemed or a new note issued, and, no matter what the evidence may be as to total destruction of this paper currency, the government regards it as the holder's individual loss with which it is no further concerned. Five may melt \$1,000 worth of silver coins and it is worth its metal value. It may melt \$1,000 in gold coins and the mint will pay \$1,000 in new twenty dollar gold pieces for the mass. But the ashes of \$1,000 in paper currency is without value.

In the thousands of fires over the country every year involving office buildings, factories, business houses and family residences an untold total of legal tender notes of all kinds are destroyed. Every piece of such paper lost is loss to the holder and gain to the government or to a national bank. It is a promissory note hopelessly lost to the holder. It is even more, for in many cases an individual man might redeem his debt obligation if he were assured by the holder of it that the piece of paper to which he had signed his name had been destroyed by accident and by no chance could turn up again against him.—Chicago Tribune.

Pope as a Witness.

Pope, like Garrick, made but a poor figure in the witness box. He was cited to appear in defense of Bishop Atterbury when that prelate was tried for high treason in the house of lords in 1723. "I never could speak in public," he told Spence afterward, "and I don't believe that if it was a set thing I could give an account of any story to twelve friends together, though I could tell it to any three of them with a great deal of pleasure. When I was to appear for the bishop of Rochester in his trial, though I had but ten words to say and that on a plain point (how the bishop spent his time when I was with him at Bromley), I made two or three blunders in it and that notwithstanding the first row of lords (which was all I could see) were mostly of my acquaintance."—London Standard.

The Lost Company.

"Hungry, I suppose?" said the sharp faced woman as she opened the door just a little bit.

"Why, no," answered the ragged wayfarer. "I've clean forgot how to be hungry. But I'm out and out lonely."

"Lonely?"

"Yes. You see, I hain't had nothing to eat for so long that I've got so thin I can't cast no shadow, and you ain't no idea what company a man's shadow is to him while he is travelin' along the road."

Considerate.

Muggins is not handsome, and he knows it. When his first baby was born he asked, "Does it look like me?"

Of course they replied in the affirmative.

"Well," said he, with a sigh, "break it to my wife gently."—London Tit-Bits.

SPECULATING ON MARGIN.

American and English Ways of Doing It Are Very Different.

In America a speculator's capital (with an exception to be noted below) is necessarily at least the size of his margin in his broker's hands, though it is to be feared that in only too many instances it is just this and nothing more.

On the London Stock Exchange another method prevails which, says Moody's Magazine, it is probable has done more in the long ago past to give stock speculation its bad name than all the episodes of an unsavory nature which have ever occurred on American exchanges. In London after the inevitable introduction to a broker the new customer gives his order, but makes no deposit at all.

The broker is supposed to learn something of his new client's means and how far he should be allowed to commit himself. Twice a month the English have what they call their settlement days. A customer long of a stock whose commitment has gone somewhat against him is then required to pay the differences, as they are called, between his purchase price and the current quotation.

He must also pay a charge called a contango for holding the settlement over into the next fortnightly period if he does not wish to close the commitment. As a consequence of this way of doing business a speculator may be trading on a few points margin in reality or, in fact, on no margin at all. He may be utterly penniless without the broker knowing it.

That this method works out with fewer losses in England than it would do here is due to the fact that the social and economic strata to which an Englishman belongs are much easier to determine than the corresponding facts among us, and also that an introduction means more there than here, as the introducer is regarded as to a certain extent responsible morally for the business department of his friend.

It is worth while observing (and this is the exception referred to above) that in certain instances the methods pursued in American stock exchange houses are the same as those obtaining in London. Little as the fact is known, it is not an infrequent custom for very wealthy speculators to have no fixed margin or even no margin at all with their brokers.

If a man of this sort loses on a commitment he sends his broker a check for the loss. If he wins his brokers remit to him for his gains. The broker dislikes to offend a very powerful client by troubling him for funds, and hence takes risks with his account which he would not dream of taking with the account of smaller men. Instances of this sort sometimes become public in cases where the broker is forced into bankruptcy, whether owing to this cause or not.

His Little Scheme.

"Great Caesar, old man!" exclaimed the gunner as he opened the door and found his friend's house brilliantly illuminated at noonday. "What does this mean? Why are all these blankets over the windows, and why is the gas burning in the daytime?"

"Sh!" whispered Guyer cautiously. "It's a scheme of mine."

"What kind of a scheme?"

"Why, my wife is on a visit to her mother, and I tell her I remain home every night and read. I've got to get rid of some gas somehow so it will go on the bill at the end of the month."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Little Sarcastic.

Maid (to lady at door)—Mrs. Spencer is not at home. Caller (who knows differently)—Oh, I'm so sorry! But never mind. Tell Mrs. Spencer when she comes in that I called to say that I'm awfully glad she goes out more than she did. I've always wondered why she kept herself cooped up in the house all the time.—Boston Transcript.

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The first obligation resting upon the individual who is possessed of property is to make a will. The time to do this is when the faculties are unimpaired. The Norristown Trust Company stands willing to help any one in this matter at no cost to them. Attend to this at once.

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UNDERWEAR for men, women and children. Sweater Coats.

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SHOES for everybody; light and heavy wear for men and boys, and shoes for the ladies in variety.

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OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is up to date in varied assortments and qualities. Everything needed in the culinary line at your service at the right prices. The favors of our patrons always appreciated.

E. G. Brownback's Store,

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W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.35 & \$4. SHOES

BOYS' SHOES

\$2.00

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THE LARGEST MAKER AND RETAILER OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD.

"SUPERIOR TO OTHER MAKERS."

"I have worn W. L. Douglas shoes for the past six years, and always find they are far superior to all other high grade shoes in style, comfort and durability." W. G. JONES.

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If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would realize why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

CAUTION—See that W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom. Take No Substitute.

If your dealer cannot fit you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog, W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

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Will meet trains at all Stations. Or ders received by telephone or telegraph. -25

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ONE OF THE VERY BEST BOILERS ON THE MARKET.

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EIGH



"THEY ARE GOING TO HAVE CAKE AND COFFEE."

accustomed eyes, until Welcome hall, with its great sign over the doorway—a sign that turned to glittering letters of fire at night—loomed up before them.

The pastor's wife went first, and Bettie followed between chattering rows of girls. The place was quite different from what she had expected, so large and white and bare. The steam from boiling coffee seemed to fill the air, and it was very close and warm in the room.

The girls were disappointed also and seemed to prefer coffee to music, so Bettie stood filling the cups while the demand seemed ever to increase.

The steam lodging in her curly hair brought it floating in shining strands across her flushed face as the waitresses bade her "hurry." And it was a very disheveled and rather angry young person who sought Mrs. Holmwood toward the end of the short winter afternoon.

"I am going home now," she announced. "I cannot wait any longer for you, Mrs. Holmwood."

The pastor's wife looked up at Bettie absently. She was helping a white faced girl in her selection of books from the small library.

"Very well," she said, "thank you so much for coming, and mind, dear, take the green car at the door."

Bettie plinned the bright turban upon her floating hair, but was wholly unaware that the little hat was tilted very decidedly over one eye.

Then, slipping into the tan raincoat, she hurried once more into the cool, fresh air and stood with hands thrust deep into her pockets at the entrance to Welcome hall, impatiently awaiting the appearance of a green car.

She had turned to watch the boy lighting the street lamp when her eye fell upon a man, a great broad shouldered fellow with a swaggering walk

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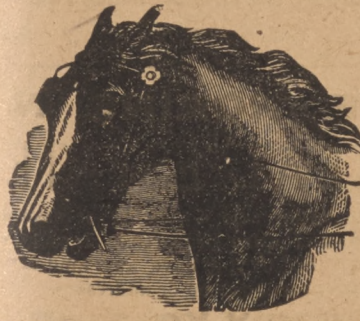
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CAUGHT IN HER OWN TRAP.

A Girl Sent a Valentine to a Fellow She Didn't Know.

By HORACE HILL.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

My brother Tom is fifteen years older than I and a very different fellow in every way. Tom never cared anything about the girls, while I confess I always had a fancy for them. When I was fourteen I went away to boarding school and stayed until I was eighteen. I had left Tom single, and single he remained.

On my return I could see, over a high hedge that separated our place from the one adjoining, that during my absence a family had moved in there, among the members of which was a girl as pretty as a peach. She was about sixteen years old, wearing her skirts to the tops of her boots. I rather fancied she was not averse to practicing any kind of mischief that might occur to her.

This was a mere inference till St. Valentine's day came round; then it



"LET ME GO! I DON'T KNOW YOU."

became a certainty. The girl, whose name was Mary Blake, gave herself away by a very simple process. A cousin, Maud Blake, considerably older than herself and a very proper old maid, was visiting at the house. A valentine came through the mail for Mr. T. Etherton and was delivered to me. My brother's name is Tom and mine is Theodore, both initials letters being "T." Since I considered Tom too old a foggy to receive a valentine, I took the benefit of the doubt, opened and read it. There were some verses in it referring to the warmth of a middle aged heart, which convinced me that it was intended for Tom. Opening a little pocket built in it, I took out a bit of paper on which had been scrawled almost illegibly, "Maud."

It seemed rather strange to me that an elderly person like the middle aged spinster next door should send my ministerial looking brother a valentine, especially with her name on it. I was bothered for a time, then all of a sudden the whole scheme flashed upon me. The little humbug Mary was intending to perpetrate a joke on her cousin.

But I was not of an age myself to waste time in repentance for having spoiled a love story. I was busy hatching mischief myself. I racked my brain for some plan to pay the heartless Mary in her own coin, but without much success. Tom's valentine had come in the mail delivery the evening before St. Valentine's day. I said nothing to Tom about it, not intending that he should do anything to spoil my pranks. I might decide to play on the perpetrator of the joke.

We have a letter box beside our front door, and that evening while coming around from the back to the front of the house I saw a figure stealing in at the gate, and on tiptoe up the walk to the house. Stepping behind a tree where I would not be observed, I saw the figure—it wore a dress—go up to the letter box and slip something in. Not caring to declare myself at this stage of the proceedings, I lay low and permitted the figure to flit away in the darkness. Then I dived into the letter box.

I pulled out an envelope stamped with leaves and flowers and cupid and all such things and, looking at the superscription, saw that it was for Mr. Theodore Etherton, or my own self. I opened it, expecting some kind of a decoy from the little mischief maker next door, and I was not disappointed. The missive purported to be a valentine with the harmless anonymity usual in va enties. But the recipient was invited to join the writer the next evening at 8 o'clock in a little summer house in grounds at the time vacant in rear of our place.

Here was accomplished what I had been racking my brains to invent. Miss Mary was intending to draw me to a meeting with some one who would probably turn out to be no one and doubtless from a hiding place observe my chagrin.

I don't know whether I was more delighted with the willingness of this scheme or the innocence that was intending to perpetrate it. One thing I

know; I was yearning to get the little girl encircled in my arms and heap coals of fire on her head in the shape of a volley of kisses.

The next morning from my window at the rear of the house and overlooking the summer house that was intended for the scene of my disappointment I made a careful survey of the grounds. A path led from a gate behind our yard and a path from the Blakes' yard to the summer house. Between these two paths and near to the summer house were some bushes. Miss Blake would observe me going to the rendezvous and would follow me under cover of the darkness. What, if anything, she intended to do I didn't know; but, whatever it was, it would be done from behind the bushes.

During the day I kept a sharp lookout upon the fair one next door—not an inappropriate occupation for St. Valentine's day—and observed her going about demurely, with never a smile on her face or, so far as I could see, a twinkle in her eye. To look at her one would have supposed butter wouldn't melt in her mouth. There was something fascinating in gazing upon such innocence, knowing the while that it was merely a cover for the most arrant roguishness. As for casting the least bit of a sly glance across the hedge, she seemed entirely oblivious to the fact that there was any other side to it than her own. Was there ever such duplicity concealed under so guileless an exterior?

When night came I at last was in a state of uncertainty. I could lay no plan by which to surely head her off. She had a safe retreat from the bushes over a straight path to her own back gate. The worst that could befall her was to be seen entering her own premises. But this would give me no information I did not have, and it is questionable if she would care if it were known that the decoy lived there, since she might assume that it would not be known which one of the occupants had perpetrated the joke. What I mainly relied on was my fleetness and that I as well as she might work under cover of the darkness.

It is pretty dark at 8 o'clock in the evening on the 14th of February, and in order that Miss Molly should know that I had gone to the rendezvous I put on a light gray coat, carrying a black one in my hand. Having thus arrayed myself, I sallied forth, not doubting that I was watched by the girl next door. I had no sooner entered the summer house than I took off the light colored coat and put on the black one. Then, getting down flat on the ground, I wriggled around with a view to getting between the girl and her home. I had gone a part of the distance when I saw a silhouette against the sky running for the clump of bushes. On reaching it I heard a loud ha-ha and saw the silhouette dash like the wind for the gate. Quick as a flash I was on my feet, running for the path, and a body of flesh and blood ran right into my arms.

"Oho!" I said.

"Let me go!"

"Not just yet. I have a bone to pick with you."

"Let me go! I don't know you."

"I know you very well."

"I have not injured you."

"Yes, you have. You are my enemy."

"Let me go, I say!" And she made a vigorous effort to release herself from my grip.

"Do you know how the good book tells us to treat our enemies?"

"No, and I don't care. I want to go home."

"It tells us to love them."

"She didn't struggle quite so hard after I said this, but she pretended all the same."

"You must excuse me for being frank with you. This is St. Valentine's day, and we are permitted to tell each other our feelings. I've been watching you from my side of the hedge and have noticed what a nice, pretty girl you are. You haven't ever seen me in our yard, have you?"

"No, and I don't want to see you. Let me go!"

"I will of you'll tell me one thing, and tell me truthfully. Who sent that valentine to my brother with the bit of paper in the pocket with 'Maud' on it?"

There was no answer, but a renewal of the struggle to get away. I held on tightly.

"You must tell me that and tell me who slipped the valentine in our letter box decoying me to the summer house."

As before, the only reply was more struggling.

"Well, since you don't seem disposed to buy your freedom with information on these points I'll give you another kind of chance. You must admit that a girl who deceitfully and with malice aforethought induces a fellow to meet an imaginary person in a summer house and gets caught in her own trap must expect to pay some sort of ransom. Now, we'll call it quits for one kiss."

"I supposed you were above such mean things as that."

"I didn't know that you were aware of my being your neighbor, much less understanding the traits of character I possess."

There was a bit of a giggle at this, and I took courage.

"Beggars cannot be choosers," I said. "I shall have to decide the penalty for myself without asking you what you'd rather do."

I took a kiss so quick that she had no time to defend herself. Then I opened my arms and let her go. She walked away to her home, and when she reached the gate I heard her say spitefully:

"Red head!"

"How did you happen to notice that I had a red head?" I called. "It's too dark to see it here."

I'm going to college in the autumn, and I shall take her picture with me. I didn't steal it; she gave it to me.

A MARK TWAIN STORY

Showing What May Be Achieved by Nerve and Reiteration.

A LESSON IN PERSEVERANCE.

Going to Prove That Repetition Will Work Wonders if a Man Has Only the Necessary Amount of Cheek to Stand Up and Keep on Talking.

Mark Twain once told a reporter that if a man says the same thing often enough people will begin to listen to him.

"Now," said the great humorist, "there was that story about Hank Monk. That was the oldest, stalest, driest, deadiest bit of alleged humor that any man ever heard. It had been circulated around Nevada and California until there wasn't a man left who would even listen to it. I had heard it so many times that I knew it by heart. It told how Hank Monk got Horace Greeley over the Glenbrook grade to Placerville."

"I was about to deliver my second lecture at Platt's hall in San Francisco—the second one I had ever delivered. It occurred to me that I might begin that lecture with the worst story I had ever heard and by telling it often enough start the lecture with a big laugh. I took that story and memorized it so that it would not vary in the telling, and I made it just as pointless and just as dull and just as dry as I could."

"When it came time for me to talk I stood up and with a few introductory remarks began that story. If I remember it went something like this:

"Horace Greeley once went over the Glenbrook grade to Placerville. When he was leaving Carson City he told the driver, Hank Monk, that he had an engagement to lecture at Placerville and was very anxious to go through quick. Hank Monk cracked his whip and started off at an awful pace. The stage bounced up and down in such a terrific way that it jolted the buttons all off Horace's coat and finally shot his head clean through the roof of the stage, and then he yelled to Hank Monk and begged him to go easier—said he wasn't in as much of a hurry as he had been awhile ago. But Hank Monk said, 'Keep your seat, Horace, and I'll get you there on time.' And he did, too—what was left of him."

"Now, that was all there was to the story. It was bad enough to begin with, but I made it worse in the telling. I droned it out in a flat, monotone, without a gesture to mar its depressing effect. The people received it in dead silence. I had insulted every man in the audience—I had 'graveled' them with a story that was not only stale and pointless, but one which they had heard at least a thousand times. I waited a few seconds for the laughter, and then I began to hem and haw and shift my feet. I tried to appear just as embarrassed as I could, and after floundering about helplessly for a few sentences I cheered up a little and said that I would tell a funny anecdote which might be new to them. It began:

"Horace Greeley went over the Glenbrook grade to Placerville—"

"I told it in exactly the same miserable, pointless way that I had told it before, and when I got through I waited a longer time for the applause, but there wasn't any applause. I could see that several men in the house were growing quite indignant. They had paid money to hear a humorous lecture. I took a long breath and plunged in a third time, more embarrassed and flustered and worried than ever, and by and by I worked around again to the time when Horace Greeley went over Glenbrook grade to Placerville."

"This time some of the smarter ones began to laugh, and this encouraged me so much that I thanked them and started right in to tell the story over again, never varying the delivery so much as a pause to take breath. The fourth time fetched 'em, and at the end of the story they stood up and whooped and yelled and cheered for some time."

"You see, I thought that if a man had sand enough to stand up before an audience and tell the oldest, stalest and most uninteresting story in the world he could make people laugh if he had the nerve to tell the story often enough. The rest of my lecture went very well. They were willing to laugh at my anecdotes the first time I told them. Maybe they were afraid I would tell them a second time."

"I felt so sure that I had discovered a new phase in human character that I tried the same thing in New York years afterward. There was an author's reading bee one afternoon, and most of the authors read selections from their works. I sat on the platform beside James Russell Lowell. He asked me what I was going to read. I said that I wasn't going to read anything. I intended to tell an anecdote."

"Is it a funny one?" he asked.

"I said it would be if I lasted long enough."

"I started out without any preamble, and I told the Hank Monk anecdote. There was an awful silence at the end. I took a drink of water, mopped my forehead and told the story again. Same effect. Young man, I told that story five times before I landed 'em. When I sat down at last Mr. Lowell whispered to me:

"You have cost me dear. I have been sitting here and wasting sympathy on you."

"That's the point, young man. Repetition will do anything if a man has the sand to stand up and keep on talking."—New York American.

The Independent.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTGOMERY CO. PA.

E. S. Moser, Editor and Proprietor.

Thursday, February 3, 1910.

WHILE engaged in hunting for the cause or causes of hard times some attention to the stock gamblers in New York, and the gamblers in foodstuffs in Chicago, might result in at least a few interesting revelations.

OVER in New York one woman went in bankruptcy with over half a million liabilities and no assets, and another woman in the same quarter cleared \$8,000 by negotiating a sale of real estate amounting to \$800,000.

EVERY Trust that stifles normal competition is an enemy to mankind, and every Trust specially protected by Uncle Sam is taking advantage of every opportunity to crush weak competitors and fleece the masses. "All the people cannot be fooled all the time."

DURING the months of July, August and September, 1909, according to records kept by the Interstate Commerce Commission, the number of persons killed as a result of railroad accidents in the United States was 852; injured, 19,241. This frightful total shows an increase of 118 killed and 2696 injured as compared with the three preceding months.

IT is now in order for the editor to state, on behalf and to the credit of the Directors of the Poor, that they have acted upon the disclosures made at the investigation held at the County Home, some time ago, without using any whitewash. Their final action, tempered with mercy, will prove effectual, and they therefore deserve commendation. Officials who hew to the line of public duty and steadfastly and practically regard "public office as a public trust" will always find a champion in the INDEPENDENT. Officials who fail to measure up to the required standard of good government will have to take what comes from this quarter.

THE editor indulges the hope that the controversy, largely personal, between Mr. Kratz and Mr. Vanderslice, will close with the lengthy contribution in this department of the current issue of the INDEPENDENT. Both have had equal opportunity to blaze away at each other with their literary howitzers. Further interchanges of allusions of an acrimonious flavor will not add to the comfort of either of the scholarly belligerents. The only really important question involved in the controversy remains undetermined. This relates to the date when the Union party convention was held in Philadelphia and the date when a certain animated interview occurred. The question can only be decided finally by evidence and such evidence, if available, can be and should be presented without personal invective irrelevant to the dispute.

A NOTE FROM EX-GOVERNOR PENNYPACKER.
PHILADELPHIA, PA., JANUARY 26, 1910.

EDITOR INDEPENDENT:—My attention has just been called to a letter in your valued paper of January 13, written by Mr. C. Tyson Kratz, concerning his public services in which he has somewhat to say of me. Forceful men of the past, notably Caesar and Grant, not only won important campaigns, but wrote memoirs in which they explained how the successes were accomplished, and therefore Mr. Kratz but follows worthy precedents. I am sure those of us who are citizens of Montgomery county have reason for self-congratulation that we have a man in our midst who can claim that he is at once so capable and upright. While, however, I cheerfully pay this tribute, I say with much regret that my recollection differs from his as to some of the details. When nominated for the Governorship, I was not living at Schwenksville, but in Philadelphia. I never said that Mr. Quay was a greater man than Mr. Webster and Mr. Clay. I did not invite Mr. Kratz to an interview although I would have done so with great pleasure. In the course of my gubernatorial campaign, I made no promise to Mr. Kratz or to anybody else important or unimportant, not even to the public upon any question, and I asked nobody for his vote or support. I was elected to the Governorship by the largest majority, with one exception, ever given to a candidate for that office. In that majority I have reason to believe from the warmth and cordiality of his greetings my long time friend Mr. Kratz was included.

Yours very truly,
SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER.

FROM the Indianapolis News: It looks more and more as if it would be wholly unnecessary for Mr. Cannon to announce that he will not be a candidate for re-election as Speaker.

Communicated.

REPLY TO C. T. KRATZ, "POOH-BAH OR LORD HIGH EVERYTHING" AND SELF-CONSTITUTED CENSOR OF POLITICAL ETHICS OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

FRIEND MOSER:—In my letter to the INDEPENDENT two weeks ago, I had the temerity to correct a misstatement of our friend Kratz, as to what occurred at his interview with Governor Pennypacker just after his nomination, at which, as he stated, I was present. It did not affect me personally, but his narrative places the Governor in such a false position that for me to remain silent would have been unmanly. In a jesting manner, the attention of C. T. K. was called to his misstatement as to what occurred at the interview, assuming that it had been inadvertently made in the enthusiasm of his effort to prove himself the "Pooch Bah" of Montgomery County and that he would frankly admit his error when he had been reminded of it. But my gentle effort appears to have touched him in a tender spot—his inordinate conceit. In his wounded vanity he winces and in his wrath he attempts to be witty. The scintillations of his wit are as bright and dazzling as the light of a wet match. Like so much of his writing it is very hazy.

"You beat your pate and fancy wit will come. Knock as you please there is nobody at home." Instead of admitting his mistake, he repeats that the interview was subsequent to the Convention of the Union party, instead of weeks prior to it and before it was known that such a convention was to be held. Some statements carry with them their own contradictions, in their absurdity and improbability. His contention thus answers itself. To sustain his version of what happened it is necessary to pre-suppose three fools, or sets of fools. First: The Governor would be a fool to think after an influential party had held a convention, that one who had been, at least in his own mind, a leader in that convention, could, upon request, be induced to change his attitude and persuade others to do so. Second: The respectable and intelligent men constituting the Union party would have been fools if they changed their convictions and choice of candidates, when bidden to do so by the Pooch Bah. Third: Our friend, the Pooch Bah, would be a fool, if after taking an important part in that convention and being one of the leaders, as he says he was, he should have a private interview with the candidate of the opposing party and thus subject himself to suspicion and disloyalty. He does many foolish things, but it is not fair to suppose that even he would have been guilty of such indiscretion. Suffering from the terrible disease, chronic megalomania, he adds a new incident to the interview by representing the Governor as saying: "You are very active against me up in Montgomery county. I first thought it was the other Kratz (meaning Henry W.) but I find that it is you and we are old friends." Shades of the night! What next? He has the Governor not knowing the Hon. Henry W. Kratz, with whom he was far better acquainted than with the renowned Cornelius T. and worse still he has him, in innocent ignorance, ascribing his, the Pooch Bah's, antics and vagaries, to the Hon. Henry W. Kratz, so well known for his discretion and good judgment. But in the language of the original Pooch Bah in the Mikado, "It is merely corroborative detail intended to give artistic verisimilitude to a bald and unconvincing fact." Absolutely there was not a word of reference to another Kratz or about him, C. T. K. having made his political alignment and not wishing to change, the Governor would not press the matter, and both incidents are hallucinations as unfounded on fact as his statements about the Union convention and the request to him "to call off the dogs of war." He left the impression that he would be for the Governor. His perversion of the facts is apparently intentional and he must reconcile it with his conscience. REFERENCE TO THIS INTERVIEW IS NOW ENDED so far as I am concerned.

Our friend prides himself upon his indifference to the proprieties of life. He is a stranger to the courtesies and amenities that prevail among gentlemen, even when opponents. He stoops to personalities which are too contemptible to answer. Reference is only made to any of them to show his recklessness and utter disregard of truth. He says that in 1883 I was the candidate of the "Philadelphia gang" for Auditor General. The fact that in the convention I had but 16 of the 45 votes from Philadelphia is the best denial of his assertion. At that time Quay controlled the organization in Philadelphia and the State. His candidate was the Hon. Jerome B. Niles of Tioga county. Colonel Grimison, a Revenue Officer, and Captain Potts of Chester county, were also candidates. A few weeks before the convention at the instance of the soldier element I became a candidate. So well did my friends work that on the first ballot I had 71 votes. Niles 70, Grimison 68, and Potts 67. The vote was so green as to create some consternation. Had the Potts men done as they had agreed, to vote for me if I had more votes than he upon the first ballot, my friends having agreed to do the same if he had more votes than I, the convention would have been stamped to me, as some Grimison voters would have been changed. It required but 119 to win. The late "Chris" Magee having to the Potts delegation and urged them to keep their candidate in the field, as the Niles men were going to change to Potts after the second ballot. They did so with the result that the Niles vote was increased and he was nominated on the fourth ballot. It has always been a mystery why the Potts men went so green as to swallow the bait thrown by Magee. The mystery is now explained, as the "Pooch Bah" says he was with them and of course if he was there he was a leader and the blunder is accounted for. He charges that the animus of my criticism of him is the fact that he refused to do vote for me. If he had always been under the impression that he did vote for me, if he did not, he cannot trust his memory as to this, he was the only man in that convention who KNEW ME PERSONALLY who did not vote for me, except a few who held political positions controlled by the organization and who could not vote as they desired. This time the "Pooch Bah" certainly played into the hands of what he terms the "Quay gang." He alleges that after a long period of subservience to the Philadelphia gang, I could not be nominated to the Assembly for which I was a candidate for many years. In 1873, in my youth, I had the nerve to be the candidate for the nomination against the Camden candidate. I was ordered out of the field, but the Vanderslices could "savor be driven in groups" and I remained in the field, defeating my opponent nine votes to one under the old Crawford county system. But the return judges not then amenable to the law, coolly changed the figures and gave the certificate to the other man and I was left behind. This was the first time I ever got into the Assembly, though requested many times afterwards to go. I could not afford it. The opportunity was denied me that the Pooch Bah had. He did go and occupied (as usual) a front seat, winning for himself the sobriquet of "the jumping-jack," because of his constant jumping up to talk upon every subject whether he knew anything about it or not. The good people of the county had enough and they never returned him. It is true, that for several terms I did represent my ward in Councils, always opposed by the old Gas Trust and contractors ring and winning after the most bitter and strenuous campaigns and always voting with the strong minority then representing the Reform element of the party, with men now occupying high positions in professional and financial circles. If to receive every vote irrespective of parties, in a division, where one has lived so many years, is the evidence of being a "gangster," then I must plead guilty to the indictment. In days of old our friend would have made a typical Pharisee with his constant solemn declarations of "I am holier than thou." He has a mania for ascribing to everyone who is elected or appointed to office subservience to some improper influence. Will he frankly tell your readers what office or appointment he ever refused? He was elected to the Assembly and after one term was retired. He was counsel for the Food and Dairy Commissioner during the Hastings Administration and after a few months retired. What other position was ever offered him? As he constantly asserts that unlike others he "could not cast his anchor to windward," or "get on with the new before being off with the old," I am through with this controversy. It is not fair to your readers to monopolize so much space with it, as neither of us is of enough importance to justify it and your readers care nothing for our achievements or failures. Besides when one cannot carry on a discussion without stooping to personalities, even dragging in families, it is time to end it and avoid the ugly effects. One well armed may attack the fierce wild cat, but there is a species of the cat family with which no matter how well one is armed he cannot contend, without being defiled, because of its method of defense, in the malodorous secretion which it slings about, and there is nothing to do after one "gets" in argument or discussion, one must expect to receive as well as give hard blows. I expect that his adversary will use the weapons of wit, humor, satire, irony and ridicule to the best advantage. But, if hurt, he must not resort to mean defense. Lawyers, experienced in trials in court, observe this rule; and, while they may engage in heated argument, when worsted, they never permit it to affect their friendly regard for their adversary. If, in discussion, one becomes so vexed as to forget his dignity, and resort to personal attacks, the other, out of self-respect, should desert, as I do.

JOHN M. VANDERSLICE.

RIGID LIVING COST INQUIRY

Congressional Committee Will Investigate.

TARIFF IS UNDER FIRE

To Ascertain Whether New Measure Is Responsible For High Cost of Food and Other Necessaries of Life. Hearings Will Be Public.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The house of representatives will make a rigid investigation into the cost of living. Representative Payne, of New York, the chairman of the ways and means committee, and majority leader in the house, introduced his resolution providing for an investigation along the broadest lines.

Prior to introducing his measure, Mr. Payne conferred with Representative Champ Clark, the minority leader, who had been designated with him by the committee to draft the instrument authorizing the investigation.

The committee is to inquire into any alleged increase in the cost of the necessities of life, some of which, such as clothing, fuel, furniture, meats and foodstuffs, are enumerated. The wholesale and retail prices and rates of profit are to be investigated.

The question of whether the tariff is responsible for the alleged high cost of living is covered in a general provision as to "whether prices are affected, increased or otherwise, by any laws of the United States."

The hearings of the committee will be open to the public. It may sit anywhere in the United States and summon and swear witnesses.

A thorough and far-reaching investigation of the so-called "beef trust" is provided for in a resolution introduced by Representative Coudrey, a Republican member from Missouri. The resolution is drawn in drastic terms and appropriates \$30,000 to be used in getting at the facts. Fines of \$5000 and imprisonment for five years is provided for witnesses who decline to reveal information to the committee.

The bill provides for a "thorough and complete investigation of the present unreasonable and unnecessary advancing prices made by meat packers and of the reported hoarding of live stock in western yards; of the refusing of large orders and the holding of supplies in freezers to create the impression of a shortage."

The committee, which is to consist of six senators and six members of the house, is empowered to call witnesses and administer oaths, to sit anywhere and compel the attendance of those from whom they desire testimony. It is authorized to call upon any court in the United States to enforce the orders of the committee and compel replies to questions put to witnesses.

To Enter Suit to Dissolve Meat Trust.

Chicago, Feb. 2.—Civil suit to dissolve the National Packing company on the charge that it is a trust is expected to be filed by United States District Attorney Sims within a few days as a result of disclosures made before the federal grand jury investigating the alleged beef trust. The suit will be filed possibly this week. This report was given weight by the intimation Saturday that in the books and documents of the National Packing company now being examined by the grand jury there had been found evidence which convinced Mr. Sims that indictments could be secured for five Packingtown officials, the heads of the chief meat packers there.

OLD MEN BREAK STRIKE

Took the Place of Breaker Boys at Coal Colliery.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Feb. 2.—Old men, many of them grandfathers, broke the strike of the 200 small breaker boys at the White Oak breaker at Archibald and compelled the boys to return to work without getting the increased pay they demanded. When the new child labor law, effective Jan. 1, drove a number of boys out of the breaker, old men were put in their places and were paid \$1.10 a day, whereas the boys got only 72 cents. They demanded an increase, saying they worked as quickly as the men, and on being refused they went on a strike. The company began filling their places with old men, and the boys gave up and went back to work at the old rate.

CHOKED TO DEATH ON MEAT

Louisville Councilman Dies While Eating Lunch in Saloon.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 2.—Henry V. Wolff, a city councilman and clerk in the Southern railway office here, choked to death on a piece of meat which he was eating at the lunch counter in a saloon. Mr. Wolff had taken but a few bites when he grew black in the face and fell to the floor. A physician was called, but Mr. Wolff was dead before the doctor arrived.

Tramp Inherits \$250,000.

Boston, Feb. 2.—After having tramped in poverty throughout the country for nearly a dozen years, James J. Corbett was declared heir to \$250,000. Judge George decided that Corbett was the missing brother and heir of William J. Corbett, a junk dealer

JUST ARRIVED

A NEW LINE OF

Embroideries, Flouncings, Insertions, Bandings, and Beddings.

BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS, EXCLUSIVE PATTERNS, CORRECTLY PRICED.

See these goods; it will pay you.

SPECIAL:

18c. to 25c. Embroideries and Insertions to match, 14 cents. 50c. Flouncing, ; ; ; 38 cents.

OUR WHITE SALE

Has been a success. We are still offering great bargains in MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Brendlinger's
NORRISTOWN, PA.

Idle Dollars

Are good only for their face value. Dollars at work earning interest are servants making more dollars. Put your idle money to work and keep it busy. The

Collegeville National Bank,

Safe, conservative, and with a steadily growing volume of business affords you the opportunity to keep your dimes and dollars hustling and increasing your income.

3 PER CENT. paid on Time Deposits.
2 PER CENT. on Active Accounts.
This bank appreciates the favors of its patrons and persists in giving the best service to all.

The Only Kind of Jewelry

for the particular buyer is the reliable kind. We invite you to inspect our stock, feeling confident that our values will please you.

The latest styles and most artistic designs in fashionable jewelry present a charming display which is worth your while to see.

Beautiful diamonds, watches and clocks, rare gems, at attractive prices, afford you a rare opportunity for wise selections.

J. D. SALLADE,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,
16 E. Main St. Norristown, Pa.

Kuhnt's Bakery,
Collegeville, Pa.
First-Class Bread,
Cakes, Pies,
Candies, Etc.

ICE CREAM—ALL FLAVORS. I am thankful to the public for patronage received and hope to merit a continuance of the same.

CHARLES KUHN.

HORACE STORB

POTTSTOWN, PENN'A.

Manufacturer and Dealer in All Kinds of AMERICAN and FOREIGN

Marble & Granites

Also Old Granite Work Cleaned to Look Like New.

Special attention given to cleaning Granite Monuments, Tablets, Copings and all kinds of cemetery work no matter of how long standing or how badly discolored. Will guarantee to restore them to their original brightness without injuring the Granite.

Advertise Your Sales in the Independent.

WHEN YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL REAL ESTATE

It is an easy matter to inquire of us and we will certainly be pleased to give you inquiry immediate attention. If we don't succeed in doing business with you the loss is ours, not yours.

BROWN, CLOUD & JOHNSON,
39 E. Main Street,
Norristown, Pa.

Don't Save Money

where it can't grow—an idle dollar is a fettered giant—an active dollar will do a giant's work and soon double itself if deposited with us at 3 per cent. on every day.

A few dollars deposited will blaze the way for others to follow.

Try an account at the

Penn Trust Co.

Norristown, Pa.

Alleva Brothers

Who have the largest Tailor Shop in Norristown,

HAVE OPENED A

Branch Shop in Collegeville

ABOVE POST-OFFICE,

And are now Ready to RENOVATE CLOTHING IN A FIRST-CLASS MANNER.

We do altering, repairing, relining, cleaning, pressing, scouring, French dry cleaning, and steam dyeing, of all kinds of ladies' and gents' clothes at a very reasonable rate, and guarantee to do first-class work. We also make suits to order, to the very latest style. Goods called for and delivered.

ALLEVA BROTHERS, Collegeville, Pa.
P. O. Box, 30. Bell Phone, No. 26-A.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE!

I have for sale a number of desirable farms and other properties. If you are a buyer, or if you have any kind of real estate to sell, call on or address

HENRY YOST, JR.,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

P. S.—Automobiles repaired, repainted, and hired. First-class pianos sold at the lowest possible prices. Pianos rented.

FULL STOCK OF Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Latest styles, lowest prices. Ladies' Notions are being closed out at greatly reduced prices.

Mrs. Frances Barrett's,
MAIN ST., NEAR STATION,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

FOR SALE.

Slab wood sawed in stove lengths on the Isaac Longstreth tract, entrance at the residence of D. H. Buckwalter on the road leading from Trappe to Graterford. Bell Phone 17x, Centre Point.

E. B. PLACE,
R. D. 2, Norristown, Pa.
11-4.

Farm and Garden

GASOLINE PLOW HORSE.

Farmer Also Does Harrowing With Homemade Tractor.

Harry B. Kean of Ontario county, N. Y., has made a gasoline plow and harrow by mounting a motor on some old binder trucks. He says of it:

"The cut shows the tractor at work drawing barrows in the orchard. It weighs 3,815 pounds. It is equipped with a ten horsepower double cylinder motor of the two cycle type. It draws the two three-horse spring tooth harrows when set about as deep in the ground as they will go at the speed of one and one-half miles per hour, covering about two acres per hour. As we

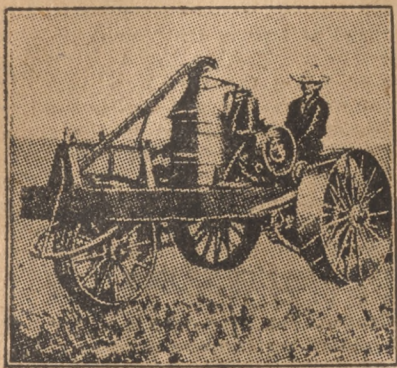


GASOLINE HORSE.

have quite a good deal of fruit on our farms, the principal work of the tractor has been just as shown in the picture, excepting that part of the time the harrow used is a four horse double action disk, heavily weighted with large stone. We find the machine very advantageous for this work, as it goes steadily and does not work to one side or the other, so that you can keep the drags right to within two or three inches of the trees without the danger of barking them.

"We use the machine also in a great many other kinds of work. It hauls a two bottom gang plow (fourteen inch bottoms) seven inches deep at the same speed, and with the steering arrangement we have I think we can turn around on as narrow a headland as the horses can—can turn it in a circle a very little larger in diameter than its length. We grind our own feed, using the engine to run the mill. Our mill is not large, but with this amount of power we grind thirty bushels per hour. The tractor is very handy for pulling out brush and young saplings in old fence rows; also for dragging off bowlders, as it is so much stronger than a team of horses. It is also the best wire fence stretcher we have ever used. You can draw the wire up to any tension you choose and set the brake and the wire is held till stapled.

"We have never kept accurate account of the fuel used when plowing or dragging with the engine, but I believe it averages about \$1.50 worth per day, which we do not consider much when it is taking the place of two teams or horses. From the use we



SIDE VIEW OF GASOLINE HORSE.

have had of the machine we do not now feel as though we could possibly get along without it. I believe motive power in the future is going to revolutionize farming operations as greatly as it has the road travel in the past few years."

Home Pasteurization of Milk.

Milk is most conveniently pasteurized in the bottles in which it is delivered. To do this use a small pail with a perforated false bottom. An inverted pie tin with a few holes punched in it will answer this purpose. This will raise the bottles from the bottom of the pail, thus allowing a free circulation of water and preventing bumping of the bottles. Punch a hole through the cap of one of the bottles and insert a thermometer. The ordinary floating type of thermometer is likely to be inaccurate, and if possible a good thermometer with the scale etched on the glass should be used. Set the bottles of milk in the pail and fill the pail with water nearly to the level of the milk. Put the pail on the stove or over a gas flame and heat it until the thermometer in the milk shows not less than 150 degrees or more than 155 degrees F. The bottles should then be removed from the water and allowed to stand from twenty to thirty minutes. The temperature will fall slowly, but may be held more uniformly by covering the bottles with a towel. The punctured cap should be replaced with a new one or the bottle should be covered with an inverted cap. After the milk has been held as directed it should be cooled. To avoid danger of breaking the bottle the water should be warm at first. Replace the warm water slowly with cold water. After cooling, milk should in all cases be held at the lowest available temperature.

TOBACCO CURING BY HEAT.

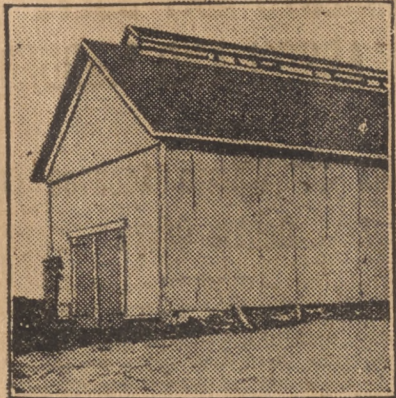
New Type of Closed Barn Used by a Connecticut Grower.

Tobacco growing is counted among the hazardous lines of agriculture in that a crop may be totally destroyed within a very short time by hail or by pole sweat in the curing shed. Danger of hail damage is eliminated in the growing of shade tobacco, but the menace of pole sweat is as great as ever. Last season, however, the first scientific experiment on a large scale to guard against pole sweat in cigar leaf tobacco was made on the farm of William Pinney at Suffield, Conn. The result may ultimately place the farmer in absolute control of the curing process, shortening the time and determining the shade the tobacco shall be when it has been cured.

The experiment was simply the utilization of artificial heat during the curing process. Some kinds of heavy leaf tobacco are cured in tight barns and with fire, and it has long been a common practice to build charcoal fires in the barns when tobacco was in grave danger of being ruined by pole sweat. But until the experiment on the Pinney farm no effort had been made to control the curing and coloring of cigar leaf.

A special type of barn is required for this work. A ventilator along the entire ridge which may be readily opened or closed tight is an important feature. Instead of the crude charcoal burners placed on the ground, creating a fire menace, specially constructed furnaces, five in number, were placed in the ground. The feed doors are on the outside of the building, so that smoke and vapors from the fire cannot enter the barn and affect the flavor of the tobacco. The smoke pipe of each furnace runs across the entire width of the building and returns on a parallel ten feet away and at a slight pitch. The vents are in the side of the barn. The smoke pipe forms the only neat radiating service.

Immediately after the crop was put into the barn the fires were started and the barn closed tightly. The tem-



NEW TYPE OF TOBACCO BARN.

perature was run up to 80 degrees and the fires permitted to die down after the first day. The curing by this method was hastened at least five days. Very excellent natural atmospheric conditions for curing prompted Mr. Pinney to abandon further application of artificial heat. It was noted during the first two days when the barn was closed that the tobacco turned a rich yellow. The final result was a large percentage of excellent wrappers.

The furnaces were installed under the supervision of a representative of the United States department of agriculture, and the curing was followed by John B. Stewart, United States tobacco expert in the Connecticut valley, who acted in an advisory capacity to Mr. Pinney. The entire crop was prime tobacco and has since been sold at a little less than 25 cents per pound. Next year this method will have a more thorough test. The value of a barn full of tobacco is no small item, and any experiment which might destroy such a valuable product is naturally conducted with greatest caution.

Tobacco men are confident that the barn curing process will eventually be as easily controlled as the sweating process by means of steam heat.

Winter Care of Cabbage.

How deeply should cabbage plants be covered where the ground sometimes freezes three and four feet? Does it hurt cabbage to freeze? Should plants be taken up before freezing in the autumn? How early in the spring should they be set out? These questions are answered by Linnaeus Allen of Nassau county, N. Y., as follows:

Where the ground freezes three and four feet deep it will be necessary to plow up the cabbage after trenching so that the heads will be covered with at least a foot of soil. On top of this should be a heavy mulch of cornstalks or other suitable material. It does not hurt cabbage to be frozen in the trenches provided it remains frozen for a long time. What hurts it is to be thawed and then frozen several times.

The plants should be taken up and put in the trenches before the soil becomes frozen too hard to work easily. Two or three heavy frosts will not hurt the plants, nor would a reasonable amount of freezing, except that the heads will bruise easily when frozen, and this will cause rot.

If you wish to put the cabbage away for seed growing next spring the heads should be set out as soon as the ground can be put in good condition after the frost is out.

System in Farming.

No other business in the world would stand the amount of mismanagement and nonmanagement that the farmer's does. It is time for the farmers to study modern business methods and put them in practice. This is a time of wonderful prosperity on the farm, but greater things are ahead if the farmer will make systematic use of his opportunities.

VERBAL MISHAPS.

Dickens Once Made Two Bad Breaks the Same Evening.

Charles Dickens once wrote to a friend: "I have distinguished myself in two respects lately. I took a young lady, unknown, down to dinner and talked to her about the bishop of Durham's nepotism in the matter of Mr. Cheese. I found she was Mrs. Cheese. Later I expatiated to the member for Marylebone, thinking him to be an Irish member, on the contemptible character of the Marylebone constituency and the Marylebone representative."

Two such mishaps in one evening were enough to reduce the most brilliant talker to the condition of the three inside passengers of a London bound coach who beguiled the tedium of the journey from Southampton by discussing the demerits of William Cobbett until one of the party went so far as to assert that the object of their denunciation was a domestic tyrant, given to beating his wife.

Much to his dismay the solitary woman passenger, who had hitherto sat a silent listener, remarked:

"Pardon me, sir. A kinder husband and father never breathed. And I ought to know, for I am William Cobbett's wife."

Mr. Giles of Virginia and Judge Duval of Maryland, members of congress during Washington's administration, boarded at the house of a Mrs. Gibbon, whose daughters were well on in years and remarkable for talkativeness.

When Jefferson became president Duval was comptroller of the treasury and Giles a senator. Meeting one day in Washington, they fell to chatting over old times, and the senator asked the comptroller if he knew what had become of "that cackling old maid, Jenny Gibbon."

"She is Mrs. Duval, sir," was the unexpected reply.

Giles did not attempt to mend matters, as a certain Mr. Tuberville unwisely did. Happening to observe to a fellow guest that the lady who had sat at his right hand at dinner was the ugliest woman he had ever beheld, the person addressed expressed his regret that he should think his wife so ill looking.

"I have made a mistake," said the horrified Tuberville. "I meant the lady who sat on my left."

"Well, sir, she is my sister."

This brought the frank avowal, "It can't be helped, sir, then, for if what you say be true I confess I never saw such an ugly family in the course of my life."—Youth's Companion.

A SMALL WORD.

It Has Only Two Letters, Yet It Is Not Easy to Define.

To define one word in the English language one modern dictionary takes eighteen columns of small type. And this solitary word upon which the dictionary bestows such a wealth of elucidation is one that hardly anybody except a dictionary maker can define at all. The ordinary educated, English speaking person's knowledge of it could be expressed in about half a single line.

This fecund word is "of." If you were asked to define it—unless you are a dictionary maker or of an allied trade—probably you would have to reply: "Of? Why, of just means of." You might add defensively, "I always comprehend perfectly what it means when I see or hear it and can use it correctly in speech, so what do I want to define it for anyway?"

But if you were a child your actual mastery of "of" would stand you in no stead whatever. You would be set to digging out and memorizing the things the dictionary had to say about it, or the driest and least informing of them, as, for instance, that in some cases it is such a kind of preposition and in other cases some other kind and that prepositions have such and such properties when they don't have some other, every bit of which you would absolutely and mercifully forget at the first possible moment. Look over a child's grammar or "language" lesson, with its gaudy array of useless bones.—Saturday Evening Post.

Persian Prayer Rugs.

About 200 years ago small embroidered rugs were largely made in Persia, chiefly at Isfahan. These were prayer rugs, and on each of them near one end was a small embroidered mark to show where the bit of sacred earth from Mecca was to be placed. In obedience to a law of the Koran, that the head must be bowed to the ground in prayer, this was touched by the forehead when the prostration was made, and so the letter of the law was carried out. The custom still prevails. The Persian women who weave the finest prayer rugs seldom weave any other kind of rug.

What He Wished to Know.

"Here's an article in this magazine entitled 'How to Meet Trouble,'" said Mrs. Wedderly. "Shall I read it to you?"

"No, thank you," replied his wife's husband. "How to dodge trouble is the brand of information I'm looking for."—Chicago News.

No Consolation.

First Gopher (who is beating the curate all hollow)—Never mind, Sanders. You wait till you are saying the burial service over my grave. Sanders—But, my good man, even then it will be your hole!—London Opinion.

Domestic Bliss.

"Does your husband ever speak harshly to you?"
"No. Thank heaven, my husband and I are not on speaking terms."—Chicago Record-Herald.



Let Us Prove Clearance Cut Prices.

\$10 and \$12 Suits and Overcoats,	\$ 6.66	\$20.00 Suits and Overcoats,	\$ 14.66
\$15.00 Suits and Overcoats,	9.66	\$22.00 Suits and Overcoats,	16.66
\$18.00 Suits and Overcoats,	12.66	\$25.00 Suits and Overcoats,	18.66

\$30 Suits and Overcoats, \$20.66.

January 15 was the last day to secure silver coupons, but you have until April 1 to cash them in.

WEITZENKORNS, - POTTSTOWN.

PROVEN VALUE GIVERS SINCE 1864.

No Car Fare Paid, but All Alterations Free of Charge.

INCORPORATED MAY 13, 1871.

Perkiomen Valley Mutual Fire Insurance Company

OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY

Insures Against Fire and Storm.

Insurance in Force: \$12,000,000.

Office of the Company:

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

A. D. FETTEROLF, Secretary.

H. W. KRATZ, President.

Norristown, Pa.

FARMERS,

Here is what you need.

There is no time like the present to assure yourself of good crops for the future, especially as your prosperity is measured by the crops you produce.

There is only one way to assure bounteous crops, and that is by using sufficient plant food. If your manure does not reach, you cannot afford to buy stable manure; it is too expensive. You should therefore use the best Animal Bone Fertilizer obtainable.

Our goods are sold entirely on their own merits, and where once used, always used.

We guarantee the different grades to be in perfect mechanical condition, and to produce results.

A fair trial will convince.

Manufactured by JACOB

TRINLEY, Linfield, Montgomery County, Pa., and for sale by

H. T. HUNSICKER, Ironbridge, Pa.

J. K. CLEMMER & SON, Spring Mount, Pa.

FRANK BARNDT, Green Lane, Pa.

HILLEGASS & KRAUSE, Pennsburg, Pa.

JOHN H. FARINGER, R. D. No. 2, Norristown, Pa.

Cutting Down Prices to Level Our Stock.

For Every 66 Cents You Spend for Clothing You'll Get 100 Cents Value.

Here's an opportunity for picking up dollars that no man can afford to ignore. All our Men's and Young Men's Ready-to-put-on Suits and Overcoats are cut to such low prices that they will simply be irresistible. It's our time for closing out our winter stock before inventory February 1st; also to make room for spring goods and turn our merchandise into cash. Every Fancy Suit, every Blue Serge, every Overcoat in this big store is reduced from 25 to 33 1-3 per cent. Nothing too good; nothing reserved. See window.

WE'VE STIRRED THE TOWN

Weitzenkorn's Shoe Sale

Has set the Whole Town Agog!

GOOD SHOES were never before priced so low and never before sold so rapidly.

WE are determined to close out the stock we have on hand and our deeply cut prices on all our good shoes will tell you how anxious we are to sell.

NOTE THE PRICES AND THEN ACT

\$4.00 SHOES and OXFORDS :: \$3.18	
3.50 " " " :: 2.70	
3.00 " " " :: 2.35	
2.50 " " " :: 1.85	
2.00 " " " :: 1.55	
1.50 " " " :: 1.30	

Our Children's and Boys' Department is full of BIG BARGAINS in SHOES and SLIPPERS.

WEITZENKORN'S, 141 HIGH STREET, POTTSTOWN.

POTTSTOWN'S LARGEST SHOE STORE.

CULBERT'S DRUG STORE

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

COLLEGEVILLE
Marble and Granite Works,

H. L. SAYLOR, Prop.

All kinds of Cemetery Work in Plain and Artistic Designs. All Work guaranteed. Estimates furnished.

Main St. Collegeville.



The INDEPENDENT is a first-class advertising medium in the middle section of Montgomery county. If you have anything to sell—no matter what—it will pay you to advertise in this paper.